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THE PITTSBURGH POST.

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IN HANGING GARDENS.

In an old city, so the Rabbins tell,
Lived a fair lady having youth and wealth,
Who in the hanging gardens loved to dwell;
And like a shadow, and as still as stealth,
She walked the soundless paths that climbed to kiss
The sun above the grand metropolis.

Here stair on stair, with heavy balustrade,
And columned hybrids cut in right stone,
And vase and sphinx, and obelisk, arrayed,
And arches bridge doubles over wheelways thrown
Valleys of heaven the garden seem to be,
Or isles of cloud-land in a sunset sea.

The lady, daughter of some prince or king,
Was loved by one who, rich, had lowly birth,
He gave her gems enclosed in toy or ring,
Trifles of cost, or value for their hearth;
But she was used to gifts like those above,
And their poor beauty failed her heart to please.

The Soul is child of Heaven, and when the world,
Her lover, brings his presents, wealth and fame—
Wealth, a bird jewelled; fame, a ring lapearled—
She is not satisfied. She holds no blame;
But dreams of hanging gardens pathed with bliss
Above a golden-domed metropolis.

—[Appletons' Journal.

A REMINISCENCE OF BLACK GULCH

It was noonday at Black Gulch, when twelve miners were congregated beneath the only tree that grew in the vicinity, while an unfortunate wretch stood on the back of a horse, with a noose about his neck, ready to be launched into eternity. They had formed a circle around the culprit and were about to hang him, when he raised his eyes in the direction of a cloud of dust which just then arose a couple of miles distant, and requested a respite long enough to determine whether it was his wife who was coming to bid him farewell.

After a few moments' consultation among themselves, the miners granted his request, and he was lifted from the horse to the ground, while all eyes were curiously bent on the cloud of dust that approached nearer and nearer.

Jim Bennett turned the tobacco in his mouth with as much nonchalance as if he were not under sentence of death by the hastily extemporized court of miners that stood about him. "That's Moll," he exclaimed, scanning the outlines of the horse and rider, who were furiously dashing over the prairie. "She came cussed nigh missin' the hangin,' but I'm glad she's come, and I hope you'll give me a few private words with her."

This last request elicited a grunt of acquiescence from his executioners, and then Mary Bennett, mounted on a fleet mountain pony, which was covered with foam, rode up to the group with an air of bravado that rendered her positively enchanting, from the manner in which she bore herself.

"This is a bad business Moll," said one of the miners, throwing his rifle into the hollow of his arm: "but Jim, has nobody to blame but himself. He's been warned over and over again not to come about these diggings yet he wouldn't heed advice. Last night he undertook his old trick of stealing horses, and when Bill Simpson set about arresting him he shot him, just as he did poor Rufus last Spring. It was more on your promises at that time that he would behave himself than anything else that we didn't hang him; but the 'committee' won't take promises any longer, and Jim must swing. We'll give you a talk of fifteen minutes with him," and the speaker pulled out a large silver watch, while his companions withdrew to a short distance.

Moll Bennett was certainly a singular as well as remarkable personage, and it was not a common occurrence to find her like on the prairies. She was about 23 years of age, with a figure as graceful and lithe as could possibly be imagined. Black hair and eyes, the latter bewitching, bright and beautiful, regular, white teeth, and a complexion tanned to the brownest hue by exposure, while a character that knew no limit for reckless daring, had given her a reputation that had extended far and wide over that section of the country. She was beyond dispute, a very beautiful women, but there was a wicked gleam in her eyes when she became angry that caused those in her immediate vicinity to look well for their safety, for Moll could perpetrate a bloody deed as well as the best of them. She was the reputed wife of Jim Bennett, a desperado, who lived several miles distant from the miners, camp. None knew from whence she came, for she was exceedingly reticent on that subject, but the very fair education which she possessed forbade the belief that she had been reared on the frontier.

When the miner had ceased speaking, Moll Bennett eyed him with a supercilious air, and without deigning a reply, strode to where her husband stood bound. "I could cut you loose, Jim," she said, "but it wouldn't be of any use. I've only one horse, and he's done up with hard riding. We can't escape."

"Taint of any account, Moll," replied her husband, "I'm in for it this time and no mistake; I don't mind the dying, but I hate to leave you, Moll; yet a man's got to go sometime or other. But I want you to promise me that you'll bury me near by the cabin, and that you'll revenge me, too. Don't forget, Moll, what I've suffered from those fellows in the past, and—and—and" his voice sank to a whisper, "teach our little Jim, if he should live to be a man, that he's to hunt the fellows who murdered his father, if any of them should remain in the country. If they leave these parts of course he can't track them—I don't expect it. But mind, Moll, if any of them settle here, don't forget my last words. You're too good looking, Moli, to be long without another man, and—"

"Hush!" she exclaimed fiercely, "none of that."

"Don't be offended, Moll, I wasn't going to say anything like doubting you, but you may want a protector, and I won't blame you if you—"

"Hush, I say," she repeated; "I can protect myself. I know all you would say, but my life hereafter will be different from what it has been. Men will track me like a wild beast, for my hand shall always be red," and she nodded significantly toward the group of miners.

"Thank you, Moll," replied Bennett; "I shouldn't have expected any other answer. You know more about the Bible and religion than I do, and if it's true that we'll meet again some where else, I reckon you'll have a good account to give me of what you did in my memory. Good-bye, Moll," cried the miners.

Moll Bennett turned her sharp black eyes toward them and stepped some paces apart as she bent her eyes steadfastly on the green sward. When she raised them again Jim Bennett was swinging by the neck to the pine tree.

Considering the irregular manner in which matters of this kind were performed in those days, the proceeding was conducted with becoming solemnity. When life was extinct they cut the body down, and offered to convey it whither Mary Bennett desired, but the woman who could all the while remain present at such a dreadful scene and never shed a tear or utter a moan, was not likely to accept any services at such hands. She therefore declined the offer, and picking up the lifeless remains of him who had been her partner, without any assistance she threw it across her pony, and rode defiantly away.

That night, when the miners were assembled by candlelight discussing the event of the day, a Mexican boy named Miguel, who was employed as a cook, was busily engaged in an out-of-way room noiselessly manufacturing a key. From time to time he threw suspicious glances about him, as if he feared his work was beheid by other eyes than his own.

The following day Miguel stole away from camp for a few hours, and proceeded directly to the cabin of Mary Bennett, who had just completed burying her husband, and was standing by the door, spade in hand. Miguel hastened forward, and placed a key in her hand.

"Wait here," she said, entering the house. Miguel sat down on the ground and commenced drawing lines in the earth with his forefinger.

"What are you doing?" inquired the woman, reappearing at the door.

"I'm marking out my course," replied Miguel, "I don't care about staying at the mines after you have paid me."

"Craven," she sneered, here's your hire, now begone."

The Mexican reached forth his hand and received several pieces of gold, and immediately turned away and hurried back to camp. The next morning he was missing and was never seen again by those who had employed him. An examination was made to see if anything had been stolen, but every man had his own, and no one had lost aught of his worldly goods; so the disappearance of Miguel was not a matter that caused any concern.

During the occurrences narrated I had been a sojourner at the camp near Black Gulch, and had become acquainted with Jim and Mary Bennett. Regarding me, perhaps, with a more friendly feeling than they did the miners, they had upon two occasions offered the hospitality of their cabin when I was caught out in the storm.

Of course, I did not admire the character of Jim Bennett, for he was a villain of the deepest dye, but I could defy any one having ordinary susceptibilities not to become infatuated with her who passed for his wife.

She saw that I admired her, and guarded herself accordingly, and never by act or look did she ever compromise the relative position she bore to Jim Bennett.

A few weeks after the disappearance of the Mexican boy, the whole camp was thrown into consternation and gloom by the death of three miners, who were discovered dead in their beds early in the morning. There was no marks of violence on their persons, and the door of their sleeping apartment was found securely locked. These three men had formed part of the gang that had hung Jim Bennett.

There was a great deal of investigation, but it resulted in nothing further than a belief that the men died from suffocation or foul air. But when, a little while after, six more jurymen were discovered dead, under exactly the same circumstances, there was a great excitement. A deputation immediately set out for Moll Bennett's cabin, determined to hang her, as they attributed the act to her. Later in the day the men returned satisfied from the evidence of others that Moll Bennett had not been away from her home for a week.

I had been waiting for a party of Missouri men to pass by that I might join them, and thus more safely cross the Plains, for at that time it was dangerous to venture far alone, the Indians being very troublesome.

Two days before I started the last three men of Jim Bennett's jury were found dead in their bunks.

With one voice the entire miner community started for Moll Bennett's either to hang her or drive her out of the country.

I joined the party, hoping I might be able to appease the ire of these infuriated men if they attempted any ill usage of Mary Bennett. But I was spared all anxiety on this subject. Moll Bennett had disappeared, and the cabin she had occupied was a smouldering mass of ashes, having burned almost the very earth it was built upon. The men now scattered and pursuit began in various directions, but each party finally returned with no tidings of her they sought.

* * * * *

A few years later I found myself in the city of Mobile. One evening I was induced by a friend to visit a circus, to see a horsewoman who was turning the heads of all the men by her daring feats and beautiful face

The reader will, no doubt, guess who I recognized in this popular performer. Yes, it was Moll Bennett, there was no mistaking that splendid figure and exquisite face. I scarcely slept that night, for I intended seeking her out the following day, and I spent the hours conjecturing how she would receive me. In the morning I hurried to the circus grounds, supposing I could best get information there where Senora Maria (as she was called in the bills), was staying. Alas! the grounds were deserted; the company had departed. For the second time Mary Bennett had slipped away; but this time her destination was no secret. The company had gone to New Orleans. All right; that was in my way. I would tarry there a few days if only to look upon Mary Bennett again.

A week later I was in the Cresent City, only to arrive the day Mary Bennett and the circus company sailed for Vera Cruz.

Now perhaps the reader will not believe me when I say that my going to Mexico in the next steamer was purely accidental. It will rather be supposed that I was following Moll Bennett, and accident had nothing to do with it; but I do declare that the fair horsewoman had nothing to do with my visit. Of course I was glad of the opportunity of transacting some confidential business for Mr. Valdes, as it might enable me to see her who was very much of the time in my thoughts.

I was three weeks behind the circus company so when I reached Vera Cruz they were in Orizaba. My business was transacted in a few days, and I was at liberty to go where I listed until the steamer sailed. I, therefore, went to Orizaba.

The circus company was there, but my disappointment was great when, on visiting it, I found that Senora Maria no longer belonged to it.

A few days previous she had married a Mexican officer quite suddenly, and had left the city. I posted back to Vera Cruz, and began to think about my return, when I heard that Colonel Aguero and his beautiful wife had arrived to take passage for the United States.

I watched for an entire day in the halls of the hotel, hoping to get a glimpse of this famed beauty, for I thought it might be Mary Bennett. My efforts were at length successful; who should I meet as I was carelessly lounging along the corridors but Miguel, the former cook to the miners at Black Gulch. He was dressed in a colonel's uniform. We knew each other directly. Embracing me in the genuine Mexican fashions, he drew me into his room to present me to his wife, more charming than when she occupied a cabin on the prairie. We all three had a long and confidential talk. Miguel's rise in life was nothing uncommon in a country where revolutions are so frequent, but the union of these two persons was something wholly incomprehensible to my mind. Before the steamer was ready to sail Colonel Aguero's leave was countermanded, and he was ordered to the interior, as a formidable rising had taken place. I, therefore, reluctantly bid them good bye.

Since then I have heard that Senora Aguero left her husband or he left her, and that she may be daily seen in public on the piazza at Havana, where she is famed for transcendent beauty.

Grand Larceny—A Wife and a Thousand Dollars Stolen.

[New Orleans Picayune.]

Captain Badger, Chief of Police, on yesterday received the following letter from a lamenting husband. It tells a strange story in an amusing way, and the author may be complimented upon the powers of description. One after reading this letter would come to the conclusion that the fascinating "Susannah" has been in the habit of traveling barefooted. Those of our readers who have wives are recommended to look out for the gay Lothario, for he may turn up in this section and ply his seductive arts upon the weaker sex of the Crescent City.

"A man giving his name as Charles C —— was at work for me in July. He left my house on Saturday night, July 27, taking with him my wife and about $1,000 of my money and a horse and two silver watches, one single and one double case.

They were last heard from near——, going on foot in the direction of——. The horse has been recovered. The man is apparently a steamboatman, and claims New Orleans as a home. He is about six feet high, 35 to 40 years old, square shoulders, walks very straight, with a swinging gait, wears No. 9 shoes, toes turned out, had a heavy dark beard, smiles when he talks, dark complexion, weighs about 180 pounds, dark yellow eyes, or perhaps dark blue.

"My wife is 46 years of age, quite small, weighs perhaps 95 to 100 pounds, light complexioned but badly sunburnt, giving the appearance of being dark. She is a plain-looking old country woman, and addicted to smoking a pipe. Hair light, eyes blue, short, round foot, speaks coarse for a woman, chews tobacco, and has a long, slim nose—stands straight out, two front teeth missing, and the rest of her teeth very defective. Her finger-nails are very large and flat, so much so as to be easily noticed. Her name is Susannah. Toe-nails are generally quite small, and most especially the little toe and the next one to it. In her walk, toes turn in, right foot turns in more than the left, and she has a quick step."

The letter is accompanied by a note, suggesting that the man has "shaken" the woman; may be that he has made away with her, and a request is made that a sharp lookout may be kept for him.

Explosive Cigars.

The sale of explosive cigars has, says the Figaro, begun in the streets of Paris in spite of all the precautions taken by the police to prevent these dangerous articles from being offered to the public. The cigars in question appear genuine to the purchaser, but contain a minute squib or cracker, which, when the cigar has been consumed to a certain point, explodes, the cigar itself flying to some distance from the mouth of the smoker. Not only are these capable of severely wounding those who smoke them but they often lead to inconvenient and deplorable results. Not long ago a gentleman happening to have some in his pocket, and believing them to be ordinary cigars, offered one to his uncle, whose property he expected to inherit, and who wore a set of artificial teeth. His horror may be imagined when he saw what appeared to be the entire jaw of his respected relative briskly expelled from his mouth and fasted on to the features of a high official person, who was heard to shriek out indignantly, "Monsieur, you have bitten me."

BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION.

[From Punch.]

Down on the Ramsgate beach,
Two ladies, jolly and fat,
Were sitting together, and each
Wore a broad-brimmed sea-side hat.

The husband of one sold coals,
The husband of t'other sold meat;
They both were jovial souls,
Enjoying an autumn treat.

"Here's a letter from my old man
Jemima, my love," says one.
"And he has a nice little plan
To give us another month's run."

"And I have a letter, too,"
The other lady, says she;
"And, upon my word 'tis true,
My old man's a-coming to me."

"For what's the odd's, Mrs. Rice,
About a few pounds to us?
Coals are gone up in price
In spite of all bother and fuss."

"And here's my old man's letter,"
Mrs. Rice says to Mrs. Brown,
"To state times never was better,
And meat will never go down."

Then I thought of overworked clerks,
And their pale faced children at home,
Who must take it out in the parks,
As they cannot afford to roam.

An untaxed breakfast's cry;
Only gave us cheap sugar and tea;
Cheap pet coals and meat, says I,
And a chance of a dip in the sea.

A PARIS SCANDAL.

How M. and Mme. Masson Refurnished Their House.

"A most painful affair," says the correspondent of the London "Daily News," "which some months ago caused great excitement in Enghien and Montmorency, but which has not hitherto been much known in Paris, is now fully reported on the occasion of an appeal from the Correctional Tribunal of Pontoise to the Court of Paris. A family in easy circumstances, and reputed of the highest respectability, has been convicted, on the plainest evidence, of a flagrant disregard of the laws of *meum* and *tuum*.

These persons flattered themselves that in the confusion, caused by the occupation of an invading enemy, they might be able to appropriate their neighbors' goods with impunity. Among the many pretty villas which surround the Enghien lake, one of the largest and most substantial is the Villa Masson. M. Masson is a Paris jeweler, who has made a large fortune, and who some years ago bought the country-house at Enghien, in which he lived with his wife, a married daughter, and the husband of the latter, M. Paillard. The Paillard family has a villa at Montmorency. Before the investment of Paris in 1870, M. and Mme. Masson removed almost all their furniture from the Enghien house to a place of safety. But on their return after peace was signed they found the house which they had left nearly empty better furnished than it was before. The Prussians, it seems, when they occupied Enghien, had fixed upon the Villa Masson as an eligible place for a military club; and in order to make it comfortable, they had transferred to it a variety of furniture from neighboring houses abandoned by their owners. A grand piano-forte, glass chiffoniers, a complete set of drawing-room furniture, brought from the chalet of Baron Strass, arm chairs from the Thermal establishment, and a quantity of mattresses were stored away in Villa Masson, and left there by the Prussians when they evacuated. Incredible as it may appear, the Masson family, on their return, made a compromise with their conscience by some such reasoning as this: We, like other people, have suffered greatly by the war; the furniture, which we luckily find in our house, comes from the "fortune of war." It would be very silly of us to give it up; let us say nothing about it; Heaven knows where the owners are, and it is not likely they will ever come to trouble us. For some time they remained in quiet possession, and they brought themselves to regard the furniture which the Prussians had put in their house as their lawful property. But their case, though the most considerable, was not the only one of the kind. Prussian officers during the siege had performed various *chasse-croise* manœuvres with the furniture of the English villas. A lieutenant found of music would exchange a piano-forte with a Major who wanted a sideboard, and chairs, tables, beds, and pots and pans, were constantly removed by fatigue parties according to the convenience of the officers quartered in the place. In this state of things some time after the peace, the Mayor of Enghien issued a proclamation requiring all the inhabitants in possession of furniture not belonging to them to bring it to a public place that it might be claimed by the right owners. Meanwhile the Masson family, to whom application had been repeatedly made for goods notoriously in their house, protested that everything therein was their own property. When the proclamation appeared they put a little old furniture of no value into a greenhouse for the owners to come and look at, and declared that there was nothing else in the house not their own. Mme. Masson, however, had removed a valuable chiffonier to the house of her son-in-law's family at Montmorency, and had got an upholsterer to recover Baron Strass' furniture, in the hope of disguising it. The above facts were conclusively proved at Pontoise, and the tribunal then sentenced the four inhabitants of the Masson villa to imprisonment for robbery. Pending the appeal M. Masson, whose reason was upset by the disclosure, has been locked up in a lunatic asylum. Mme Masson, and her daughter and son-in-law, M. and Mme. Paillard, were alone placed at the bar of the Court of Appeal. The counsel, M. Desmarest, was reduced to plead that the head of the family, M. Masson, had a violent temper, which overawed his wife; and moreover, that the effects of the war were so demoralizing as to enervate conscience, destroy enjoyment, and confound all notions of right and wrong. The Court of Appeal did not admit this plea. It sentenced Mme. Masson to a year's imprisonment; her daughter to six months, and her daughter's husband to three months. It is a very shocking case.

THE Lynchburg (Va.) News mentions the death of the oldest person in Virginia, a colored woman named Peggy Arrington, at the advanced age of 116 years. Peggy was born in Petersburg in 1756, and was therefore 19 years old at the commencement of the revolutionary war.

ANECDOTES OF CHARLES LEVER.

His Jokes and His Brogue—At Whist, &c.

A writer in Scribner's Monthly for September says:

Of professional jokers, Lever was the most obstinate and obstreperous and iterative. Flashes of silence were as rare with him as they were with Macaulay himself. The jokes were always uttered, too, with overwhelming assurance that they could never become stale or flat. There was a pun of Sydney Smith's and not a very eminent one, which he seemed to never tire of telling. Mrs. Grote, the wife of the distinguished historian, appeared once at a *soirée* with a queer sort of turban on her accomplished head. "Look at that," said Sydney, "that's the origin of the word grotesque."

Lever's sweet brogue was a decided helper of his fun, and so was his abounding good fellowship. When he pleased he could talk continuously and interestingly. I once heard him discourse with Sir Henry Bulwer on hygienics in a style that was worthy of a professor—though occasionally with a sly allusion to the weakness of the hypochondriacal diplomat. The ambassador in "Glencove" is a caricature-photograph of Sir Henry in Lever's best manner. As the novelist was originally a medical man, he knew enough of the pharmacopœia to make quite a show of powders and pills, and possessed familiarity enough with ailments to exhibit skill in diagnosis, so that his flipped envoy is a cracked character in his gallery. There were other individuals resident in Florence whom he took off his novels in unmistakable portraitures. One of them especially, an ancient Major, more military than martial, was very fierce in vengeful talk against the mirth making artist, but discreetly confined himself to verbal indignation. He might, indeed, have said to his persecutor as little Dr. Hewson, of Philadelphia, said to big Lawyer Broome of that ilk: "Sir, your size protects you,"—for Harry Lorrequer would have been an ugly customer in a scuffle. His potent physique sufficiently explained his power of work, which must have been enormous, considering the time he devoted to amusement.

No afternoon but he was to be seen at the Cascine, galloping around with his wife and daughters, and taking all the sport of the place,—and no night when he was not to be found, either at his own house or some one's else, with his hand full of cards. Great was he at whist, and great were his gains therefrom; so much so that at times there were ugly whispers about his play, which no one, however, seriously believed. He commanded success because he deserved it, his skill at the game being unique; and then, nothing succeeds like success. Fortune don't, in general, like to waste her favors on desertless players. Why Lever should have been so acrimonious as he often was, in his O'Dowdisms particularly against Americans, is hard to explain.

Lever's pen was the property of a great publishing house in London, to which he was under contract for £1,500 a year to furnish a certain amount of manuscript. Quantity, therefore, even more than quality, was his object, so everything pretty much, was grist that came to his mill. When he couldn't snow white paper any longer, he snowed brown with equal coolness. Had he condensed himself, he might have done much that would live instead of many things that "to-morrow will be dying." That contract once saved his life. He had taken passage in the unfortunate Arctic to pay us a visit, but his employers forbade the trip for the moment and thus prevented him going down into the sea with the ship. One can imagine his Erinical rage at the prohibition, and his Hibernian ecstasy at the escape. How often do we vituperate the sources of salvation. Our prayer ought mostly to be, do not grant me what I ask!

Lever's residence was in the Palazzo Capponi on the Arno, until his appointment to the Vice Consulate at Spezzia. Afterwards he was promoted to the Consulate at Trieste, where he lost his wife. It seems but yesterday that I saw her cantering in buxom life between her husband and her rosy daughter through the alleys of the Cascine, laughing gayly at her own or his quips.

How the Sun Caught a Thief.

Five or six days ago, says a Paris paper, M. X—, a photographer, allured by the brightness of the sun and the softness of the air, provided himself with necessary baggage, and hastened to Fontainblean to take views of the forest. He installed himself in a very picturesque quarter, erected his apparatus, prepared his plates, opened his object glass, and enveloping at once his case and his head in a large, dark, and fluctuant veil, set himself to the task of seizing the objects in view. He had just taken out his proof from the dark chamber, and was subjecting it to chemical reaction, when a strong hand was laid upon his shoulder. He turned around hastily, and found himself in the presence of a species of giant, meanly attired, who, by gesture and voice, demanded his purse, M. X—is not a Hercules, and, from the first glance towards his adversary, he concluded that all resistance was useless. He therefore politely offered his purse, which was accepted with thankfulness. The robber bowed, and, leaving him to resignation, went into the depth, of the forest. Poor X—, meditating upon his loss, remained for some time motionless; his looks were mechanically set on his photographic proof; he mused upon it with a diverted and unconcerned eye. Suddenly, "What is this?" exclaimed he; "what is the human form in this coppice under the shade of this oak? Heaven! Should I believe my eyes? It is he, it is my robber, perfectly delineated and very easy to be recognized. O divine sun, my co-laborer, how well you do things!" On his return he repaired to the police commissioner's at Fontainebleau, related his adventure, exhibited his proof-plate and the malefactor's likeness. Next day, with the aid of this singular description the robber was arrested.

LOVE AND ROMANCE by telegraph are one of the institutions of this enterprising age. Mr. Scudamor, superintendant of the government telegraph in Great Britain, in reporting on the effects of employing male and female operators, says that it not only "raises the tone" of the men, but leads to friendships, and even matrimonial engagements at opposite ends of the line.

VARIETIES.

HOP MERCHANTS—Dancing-masters.

WHAT is the largest room in the world? —The room for improvement.

SUPPLEMENTAL TREATY—"I shall smoke, dear, now I'm married."

CHARLES READE'S new tale, "A Simpleton," begins with an essay on the folly of tight-lacing.

WHY is coal the most contradictory article known to commerce? Because when purchased, instead of going to the buyer, it goes to the cellar.

THE time to possess your soul in patience is when your hat blows off in the street, and your eyes are too full of dust to see which way it goes.

A CLUB of Boston ladies are hard at work endeavoring to obtain the passage of a city ordinance providing that all tobacco chewers shall be muzzled when on the street.

GREAT efforts are being made to stop the purchase and sale of Chinese women on the Pacific coast. Many pious men and women are enlisted in the cause.

IT is stated that the eyesight of Mr. Jefferson, the comedian, has again become so impaired as to compel him to cancel his immediate engagements.

A CONNECTICUT editor says: "Our early peas came up in two days after they were planted this year. Anybody's will, if the hens are allowed to run in the garden."

IT is thought that this year's vintage, in California, will be better than that of last year, which was conceded to have been the best since the grape was cultivated in the State.

PERSONS visiting Niagara and Watkin's Glen at this season should be careful to provide themselves with thick wrappers and overcoats, as they will find them desirable luxuries in those localities.

THE London Spectator complains that the letter Z is gradually being eliminated from its old place in the formation of words, and that its place is being supplied by the letter S, and regards the innovation as an "American Abomination."

THE British Foreign Secretary has advised the Emigration Commissioners of Great Britain, that persons proposing to emigrate to the Welsh settlement in Patagonia, should refrain, as accounts from the settlement are very unsatisfactory.

A YOUNG man asked a young lady her age and she replied: "Six times seven and seven times three added to my age will exceed six times nine and four, as double my age exceeds twenty." The young man said he thought she looked much older.

TREMENDOUS!—"Josh, I say, I was going down the street the other day, and seed a tree bark!"

"Golly, Sam, I seed it hollow!"

"I seed the same one leave!"

"Did it take it's trunk with it?"

"Oh, it left that for board!"

ON Tuesday last, at St. Louis, Miss McPike, a maiden of eighty-six summers, was married to a civilized Indian, aged sixty-seven. During the ceremony the lady looked pale and anxious, and finally fell weeping upon the breast of her bridesmaid, exclaiming at the same time that she didn't see how in the world she could do it

A Utica man has invented a traveling trunk with this improvement: Taking hold of the handle and lifting one end from the floor, a sharp pull draws out a hand-bar similar to those by which a hand-cart is drawn or propelled, and at the same time two strong wheels drop beneath. The trunk is at once a box on wheels, and traveller can draw it away independent of porters or expesse man.

A YOUNG lady attendant of a fashionable New Haven church patronizes the universal and economic bustle. She usually prefers the New York Tribune or Independent, but last Sunday being in a hurry she took something else. In waking up the aisle it got disarranged, and the prayerful eyes of the deacons peering through their fingers were greeted with some of the most profound art of the latest Police Gazette.

AT a ladies' swimming establishment near London one of the "ladies" slipped and fell backward some distance into the water. In the suddenness of her fright and vexation she displayed an intimate knowledge of the higher branches of ornamental masculine profanity. This led to the discovery of the fact that the "lady" was none other than a young man of a distinguished family. He reserves his discoveries for his own personal edification.

IT is proposed in Chicago, to use iron plates thickly covered with porcelain enamel, for street signs. The names of streets are in enameled letters, of a color differing from the plate, as white letters on a black background. These signs, it is proposed, shall be attached to the corner house of every street and intersection. The advantage claimed for these signs, is that neither dust nor moisture can obscure the names, and the plates are almost indestructible. They are extensively used in European cities.

THE Worcester Spy of Wednesday tells this story: "A lady at the Junction Depot yesterday missed her footing while endeavoring to get aboard a train, and fell upon the track just as the train started. With admirable presence of mind she rolled herself close to the platform. "I am not hurt a mite," she said to a gentleman who rushed to her assistance, and when the train was stopped and she was released from her uncomfortable position, she said smillingly to the bystanders clustered around her, 'I believed I have introduced myself. Where's my satchel?'"

THE introduction of patchouly, the comparatively new perfume, is said to have been brought about as follows: It was noticed by the European merchants that a peculiarly pleasant odor pervaded all the India shawls, and this odor came to be regarded as an infallible test of the genuiness of the article. Its cause was inquired into, and it was found to be given to the shawls by contact with a herb known to the Hindoos as putcha, pat, or as it is now commonly spelled, patchouly. Importations of the dried herb as an aid to the shawl-maker's enterprise followed, and this led to its introduction as a toilet perfume in Europe and thence to our own country.

Weekly Post.

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Sep. 13, 1872.

ADAMS, like O'CONOR, respectfully declines. Can't GRANT hire some Democrat to accept?

SENATOR BAYARD was reported as among the GRANT men in convention at Louisville, notwithstanding he is in Europe. Oh, Blather DUNCAN.

REMEMBER that all the grave charges made against the Ring candidate for Governor are either proven by official documents, or by the testimony of the best and purest Republicans in Pennsylvania. They cannot be branded as "copperhead lies."

IT is seldom that more truth is uttered in one sentence than the statement of General MOORHEAD on Saturday evening, to the effect that the whole time of Republican orators and writers "is spent in proving that GRANT is not a drunkard, and that HARTRANFT and ALLEN are not thieves."

THE two immense mass meetings held in the banner county at the same hour on Saturday evening and within a few miles of each other, proves conclusively that the Democrats and Liberals are wide awake, and that they are determined to do their level best in this fight of the people against the thieves.

THE *Commercial Printing Company* yesterday, devoted considerable space to the reproduction of its stale and exploded slanders in regard to Mr. BUCKALEW. Some people prefer lying to telling the truth, and by the course of the *C. P. C.* in this campaign we are led to believe the agent is among the number.

THE *Dispatch* of late is getting to be as stupid as its grandmother, the *Gazette*. It actually wants to know who THE POST will support, GEEELEY or O'CONER? We cannot take the contract to furnish it with brains and understanding just now. Our time is too much occupied in exposing the corruption of the *Dispatch's* friends—HARTRANFT, MACKEY, EVANS, ALLEN & Co.

THE report of the BUCKALEW reception in yesterday's *Dispatch* was most creditable and elicited many kind words from those who disagree with it politically—the reports in the other morning dailies were unkind, ungenerous, untrue, uncalled for, and in some cases simply brutal and disgusting. The man who wrote those squibs can only be excused on the plea that he was drunk.

THE patriots of the *Gazette* whose war record consist of marching to Squirrel Hill with spades and feeding themselves upon battered sandwiches are very anxious to incite some of its deluded followers to hang people to lamp-posts—they themselves being too mean and cowardly to make the attempt. They are not half so good at squelching traitors, as they are getting the sons of its proprietors pensioned on the Government.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Press* recently called at the Auditor-General's office and endeavored to obtain a copy of the list of banks, brokers, and other persons with whom the people's money is deposited, but was refused it. He was not even suffered to make a few memoranda from the tell-tale record, though the law requires that it shall be opened for the inspection of citizens, and therefore does not countenance any attempt at secrecy.

THE Chairman of the Democratic County Committees of Western Pennsylvania, who met here yesterday, give the most encouraging accounts of Democratic gains in their respective counties. There are no symptoms of wavering of shrinking, notwithstanding the presence in great numbers of distinguished Republican orators who are now traversing Western Pennsylvania at the expense of the ring.

ON the road to Louisville, between Steubenville and Columbus, a vote was taken on the train that carried AL. SCHOFIELD'S Philadelphia "Santa Anna Guards" with the following result: GREELEY 52: GRANT 28: O'CONOR 48 which included the band of 21 pieces and whom AL claimed were all for GREELEY. The band which is composed of a large majority the other way, repudiated the statemement which made AL very unhappy. GREELEY stock was not at a discount on that train.

WORDS OF WARNING.

We call attention to the pointed address of the State Central Committee found in another column, and ask every Democrat in the State to give a few days work to the momentous struggle in which we are engaged.

BUCKALEW'S RECEPTION.

One ring organ says the Academy was well filled, mostly by Republicans, who were disappointed in not hearing Gen. OWEN.

Another ring organ says the audience looked as if they had just broken out of the penitentiary.

How is it? We leave the organs to settle the matter between them.

A WARNING.

We warn the people of Pennsylvania that the corrupt Ring at Harrisburg is now engaged in the impudent effort to purchase votes enough to carry the State—The knaves do not attempt to buy the voters, but the votes; and this purchase it is proposed to make with the public money. Wherever a mercenary dog can be found in an election board, the Ring will buy him; and if he is not watched and watched closely, ballots with CHAS. R. BUCKALEW'S name on, will be read out and counted for JOHN F. HARTRANFT.

These men are purely desperate. They must win this election or be forever disgraced as exposed plunderers of the public treasure. Think you, that with full exposures and the consequent criminal prosecution and punishment only to be avoided by voluntary exile from beyond the reach of the process of the criminal law of Pennsylvania, these men will hesitate at any thing?

Anything for success is their motto. They must have the votes, or be forever after held up to public execration as the worst species of political prostitutes. The EVANS fraud great as it was; the malversation of MACKEY, in using the public money to pay his individual debt—as bad as it was; the gambling in stocks by means of the money of the State—disgraceful as it was; the joint purchase of State bonds by HARTRANFT and MACKEY by means of the public money and the sale of those bonds to the Sinking Fund at an advanced price, infamous as it was; will not all together equal the startling developments which will be the result of the election of a Democratic Governor and legislature when all the hidden things will be revealed.

We warn the people that the Treasury of the State is being used to wager on the election and to pay the election expenses of the Radicals; and in case the vigilance and patriotism of the people shall prevail, as we believe it will, the day CHARLES R. BUCKALEW is inaugurated will reveal to us a plundered Treasury and an absent State Treasurer and Auditor General.

The Radicals have the Treasury of the State to help them. We rely upon the honesty and patriotism of this people; that never failed as yet, and will not now.

GEN. MOORHEAD could not agree with a leading Republican of this county who politely informed him that he ought to vote the Radical ticket, no matter if he knew it was wrong, because it had honored him. Neither could any honest man agree to support a ticket placed in nomination by a thieving ring and upon which it has a large representation.

JAMES HENDLEY has been one of the leaders of the colored men of Wayne county, Mississippi. He was a member of the last Republican Convention, and took an active part in its debates. Sunday, August 26, he made an eloquent plea for GREELEY and BROWN. On Monday, one of Secretary BOUTWELL'S Ku-Klux murdered him. On Tuesday, he was buried. Mississippi will poll one vote less for GREELEY.

GEN. A. B. M'CALMONT, of Franklin, Penna., is the last Democrat announced as abandoning the waning cause of GREELEY.—*Harrisburg State Journal.*

For the information of the Harrisburg paper and all others whom it may concern we again state distinctly and positively that there is not a word of truth in the above. Gen. A. B. M'CALMONT nailed the lie himself by making a rousing speech at the BUCKALEW demonstration in this city, on Thursday evening last.

THE *Commercial Printing Company* has resurrected that old lie in regard to the YERKES affidavit on the due bill candidate being a forgery. The Lancaster *Express* (GRANT,) satisfied itself of its genuineness some months ago by calling upon Ald. W. W. DOUGHERTY, Walnut St. Philadelphia, before whom YERKES made the affidavit; besides, we have a photographic copy of the same which may be examined by any person or persons who will take the trouble to call at this office. Doubting Republicans are especially invited to call and see for themselves.

THE editors of the *Gazette* who are "invincible in peace and invisible in war" say they were only in fun when they threatened to put ropes on the lamp posts for our special use. This relieves us from alarm as to our sudden taking off, but as this brave device was restored to at a time when the passions of our people were aroused to the highest pitch, in the midst of a bloody war, denounced as a traitor who should be hung, we are disposed to believe the *Gazette* gentleman would aid in reproducing the same condition of affairs that existed then. The fact that they are powerless to do so, does not relieve them from the disposition to awaken bad blood in a heated campaign. All decent men at that time denounced it as unutterly mean and cowardly, and were willing to pass it over as the act of some irresponsible ruffian, whilst the *Gazette* seems willing to endorse it as belonging to the heroic, which the Republican party is willing to endorse and re-enact. Won't RUSSEL ERRETT or the Lincoln Club take the old thing in hand and infuse a little tact or sense into its columns?

THE ROBBERS.

In Kentucky the valuation of land has advanced from $291,496,955 in 1860, to $311,238,916 in 1870, although she was the scene of the operations of hostile armies and of an intestine war. But Kentucky was ruled by her own people; the curse of carpetbagism and shoulder-strapped rulers never was inflicted upon her. In South Carolina, military satraps and carpet-bag thieves have had unlimited sway. Since 1860 her valuation has decreased one-third. Her number of acres of improved land has diminished in the same proportion, while in Kentucky they have increased from 7,644,208 acres in 1860, to 8,103,850 acres in 1870. South Carolina is ruled by means of the Northern horde of thieves; Kentucky rules herself.

Tennessee delivered herself from the carpet-baggers in 1868, and has ever since been increasing in wealth and prosperity. In Georgia—cursed by BULLOCK and his gang, the 8,000,000 of improved acres in 1860, had diminished to 6,800,000 in 1870.

In Missouri, where full amnesty was inaugurated under the rule of GRATZ BROWN, the improved acres increased from 6,246,871 to 9,130,615, while in poor carpet-bagged Alabama they have fallen off one-fifth. While the valuation is increased in Missouri in ten years from $230,632,126 to $392,908,047, it has gone down in Alabama from $175,000,000 to $67,000,000 in the same time.

In Arkansas, ruled by thieves and carpet-baggers, the lands have decreased in price fully one half, while the taxes have increased.

These are among the grand successes of the precious humbugs who have ruled the country for some years past. Admit the truth of their claim that they "saved the country" are they therefore entitled to destroy it—to rob it of its wealth, to demoralize its people, and disgrace it upon the page of History.

Statistics may be dull reading to some people; but there is a solid force in the figures of the U. S. Census, that one would imagine would have weight with all who are gifted with the most ordinary reasoning capacity. Is the party in whose hot-bed of corruption carpet-bagging had its birth, worthy of an honest man's support?

STUPID AS USUAL.

The first extract given below is from the first editorial column of the *Gazette* of Saturday, in regard to Mr. BUCKALEW:

> If a poorer stick we've ever put up to make a speech, before a Pittsburgh audience, we have not happened to hear of it.

And this is from the second column of the same.

> We accord to Mr. BUCKALEW dignity, moderation and courtesy as a public speaker.

No wonder leading Republicans are outspoken in denunciation of the stupidity of the "oldest." They do not forget its short-sightedness in declaring the EVANS steal "no defalcation at all"—in regretting that Gen. HARTRANFT "did not tell all he knew concerning the affair"—its course in regard to the "great Teutonic Senator SCHURZ" and many other instances of like import. Certainly old age or venality, or both, is telling fearfully on the venerable organ.

THE POLITE WAY OF PUTTING IT.

Gen. MOORHEAD does not say that GRANT gets beastly drunk, but that on several occasions "when he took a load of wood to market, his team returned home late and frequently without the driver."

JEREMIAH COLBATH HENRY WILSON puts it in this shape:

"I regret that the President uses intoxicating liquors at all, and I had a mind to ask him to join the Congressional Temperance Society."

THE *Dispatch* which declines to accept our challenge of five to one and ten to one on GREELEY and BUCKALEW, does not deny that the money with which it attempted the game of bluff, was furnished by MACKEY of the Treasury ring.

WM. P. SCHELL.

A Stirring Appeal for His Withdrawal from the Gubernatorial Contest.

Mr. Damon Y. Kilgore has written the following earnest letter to Hon. William P. Schell, of Bedford, who was nominated for Governor of Pennsylvania by the Labor element at Williamsport:

605 WALNUT STREET, PHILA., September 7, 1872.

Hon. Wm. P. Schell:

MY DEAR SIR: As one who favored your nomination at the Williamsport Convention, to whom you pledged yourself not to withdraw from the contest so long as your friends desired you to remain in the field, I now address you. Your nomination was made on the 8th of May—about four months ago, and not the slightest effort has been made by the State Central Committee to convince the people of Pennsylvania that you ought to be the next Governor.

Less than thirty working days remain before election, and the committee, instead of making any honest efforts for your election, have gone on a wild chase (without the sagacity of the goose) to chant the chorus of Blanton Duncan's Louisville farce, too insignificant to be called a fraud. From all the facts I can gather, I am forced to conclude the Labor Reform party has been sold out to Hartranft & Co., and that your name is only used as a blind in the interest of venality and Grantism. With undiminished faith in you as a true friend to labor and good government, and knowing from your own lips your decided preference for Greeley and Brown, I hope you will not allow your unsullied name to be used either to defeat the truest friend of labor for the Presidency or to perpetuate the power of public plunderers in the State.

Yours, faithfully,
DAMON Y. KILGORE.

Democratic State Committee Rooms.

PHILADELPHIA Sep. 4, 1872.

Much care and industry has been taken to impress the voters of the State with the belief that an unusual and excessive majority will be given against the Democratic and Liberal Republican State Ticket, at the October election, in the City of Philadelphia. This boast is based upon contemplated frauds, made possible under the infamous and partizan Registry Law. The objects of these statements are to encourage the Radicals of the State, and to arouse a revival from their present depressed and hopeless condition, and secure what they now lack, energy and enthusiasm, during the canvass.

Our friends in this and other States need have no apprehension as to Philadelphia. It is true, schemes of fraud are being arranged, and will be attempted on the day of election, but they will fail of execution. Vigilance has already been, and will continue to be exercised to expose and prevent their consummation.

The result in Philadelphia, with the aid of thousands of high-minded Republicans, will be a surprise to our friends and to our opponents. I am without fear in this respect.

One plan of fraud commenced I will mention, with the view of exposure and overthrow. It has come to my knowledge, and is susceptible of proof, that large numbers of colored men—generally young—have been brought into the State from the neighborhoods of Harrisonburg, Virginia, and Charlestown, West Virginia, to vote at the election in October and November. The former squad were ticketed to Harrisburg, and the latter squad to Chambersburg, in this State. Numbers, in like manner, have been located in Erie, Clarion and other counties. More are expected.

I now call upon the Democrats in every election district in the State to form "Vigilance Committees," to watch and prevent the success of these attempted cheats, and meet all kindred efforts. Under the Constitution; these colored people not having been residents for one year, are debarred from the privilege of the elective franchise, and in every instance such as are unknown in the communities where they seek to vote should be fully questioned and made to prove their right to vote, before allowing the deposit of their ballot. I call upon the Democrats for vigorous organizations, and I invoke special vigilance in the northern, southern and western border counties of the Commonwealth.

Victory in Ootober is certain. I make this declaration with full appreciation of its import, and the weight which should attach to such a statement, when eminating from one in whom high confidence has been placed. I state it from conviction, and it is made after careful review and full knowledge of the condition and tendency of the public mind throughout the State.

The contest is simple. It is an issue between capacity, and incapacity and between honesty and corruption, in the future administration of the State.

The people will make overwhelming choice in favor of future good government, with a majority beyond the reach of all ballot-box pollutors.

SAM L. J. RANDALL.
Chairman

A WELL authenticated Ku Klux case has at last been established in Carter county, Missouri. The victims of the outrage were visited in the middle of the night by men armed and disguised in the genuine Ku Klux style, and the head of the visited family was removed from his house and subjected to a severe flogging. A part of the band were recognized by the victim, and in due time arrested. When the case came to trial, however, it was discovered that the person who was Ku Kluxed was a GREELEY man and the Ku Klux in custody were all GRANT men. The court came to the conclusion that the Enforcement act was never intended to apply to such a case as this, and the prisoners were at once discharged.

W. P. CHERRINGTON, of Boston, writes as follows to HENRY WILSON: "Sir: If you wish to refresh your memory in relation to your connection with the know-nothing party of 1854-5-6, you can do so by calling at 37 Congress street, Boston, where you will find the gentleman who administered to you, in your native town of Natick, the highest obligation of the know-nothing order, and who was at your house the same night that you took the obligation."

IT ought not be necessary to say that Senator JOHN P. STOCKTON, of New Jersey, who is on the stump for GREELEY, does not countenance or support the Louisville ticket; yet so many of the hirelings of the Administration have been crowded into the service of the Associated Press that we presume "Senator STOCKTON" will continue to figure (in the despatches) as one of B. DUNCAN'S side lights, until November.

THE Know Nothing WILSON'S speech in the Senate, denouncing Mr. BENJAMIN as "one of that hated race who stoned the prophets and crucified the Redeemer of the world;" goes very well with GRANT'S order in Mississippi, in which he ordered the *Jews, as a class*, to leave the Department, and in which he proceeded to heap all sorts of opprobrium upon them.

FORTY TO ONE.

Buckalew and Hartranft.

The Pittsburgh POST offers "to name five Republicans who will vote for Greeley for every Democrat who will vote for Grant, and ten Republicans who will vote for Buckalew for every Democrat who will vote for Hartranft, is our challenge to any ring organ in Pittsburgh." We renew this offer for Dauphin county. Some time ago the *Telegraph* made a start and named one Democrat against Greeley, but was compelled to back out. Since then it has not been heard from on the subject.—*Patriot.*

And we will name, in this city and county, ten Republicans who will vote for Buckalew to one Democrat who will vote for Hartranft.—*Reading Eagle.*

We can see that and go ten better. For every Democrat who will vote for Hartranft in this county we can name twenty Republicans who will vote for Buckalew; and we confidently believe we can safely double that number—*forty* to *one*. That is the voice of old Lancaster—the Gibraltar f Republicanism.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

DOES PRESIDENT GRANT DRINK TOO MUCH LIQUOR?

The Rev. Mr. Denison Replies to Senator Wilson, and States More Facts.

[From the Golden Age.]

HONORABLE AND DEAR SIR: You have thought proper to address me through the public papers. I therefore feel it to be my duty to reply to you in the same manner.

We have known each other for the last quarter of a century as outspoken advocates of the prohibition by law of the manufacture and sale, as a beverage, of all intoxicating drinks. It was on this account that I called on you several times, in the winter of 1872, with a view to induce you to accept the nomination of the National Prohibition Party as their candidate for President of the United States. Our conversations related to public men, to public measures; and, of course, to President Grant—who was then seeking, as he is now, by public appeal to the American people, to be re-elected to the first public office in the land.

In one of those conversations, held in your own room, open to the public in Washington, without any intimation on that subject on my part, you, honorable sir, startled me with the remark:

"President Grant drinks too much." After a moment's pause you added: "I have told him so."

Another brief pause ensued, when you again added: "The President smokes too much. He is poisoned through and through. When I remonstrated with him about it, the President said to me, "I smoke mild cigars." That may be, Mr. President," I replied, "but you smoke so many of them.'"

These, Senator Wilson, are the exact words used by you on that occasion. You cannot have forgotten them. It is of no use for you to deny them. Neither can it be denied that the Hon. Wm. E. Dodge of New York, and other gentlemen devoted to the temperance reform, have sought to induce President Grant to sign the pledge of total abstinence.

In giving this statement of yours to our countrymen, Mr. Senator, you, who have known me many years, are well aware that I am actuated by no other desire than to do what I can to aid the voters of America to arrive at right conclusions with regard to their duty toward the men who solicit their votes. Your statements to me, honorable sir, respecting the drinking habits of President Grant are of such a nature as to render it imperative that I should give them to the public. I have, therefore, given your statements to the press, in answer to a call made on me by a gentleman and man of honor. You and I, sir, and the parties we both represent, must abide by the result.

Allow me to reply, in conclusion, to the opinion you volunteer in your letter to me, as to the character of the other facts I adduced in my published letter to Mr. Yerrington. Every one of these facts, sir, is literally and strictly true. All of whom are furnished to me by gentlemen whose words no one will dare dispute. One of them was handed to me by a most distinguished United States Senator, whom you and I, sir, know very well, in a letter addressed to him by a scholar of known repute in Cambridge, Mass. And you, Mr. Senator, confess to the truth of your own statement to me with regard to the well-known drinking habits of President Grant, by admitting, in the letter to which I am now replying, that he uses liquor as a beverage to such an extent that you say you had a mind to ask him to sign the total abstinence pledge, and join the Congressional Temperance Society.

I respectfully submit that, by these confessions, you have established my whole case.

I avail myself of the opportunity to add that when any responsible citizen, directly authorized to speak for President Grant, publicly denies the truth of the statements as to his drinking habits made by me, names, places, and dates will be produced. I am prepared to maintain the exact truth of every word I have stated.

I remain, Mr. Senator, your obedient servant,

CHARLES WHEELER DENISON.
Secretary of the National Prohibition Committee.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 2d, 1872.

Synopsis of the Naturalization Laws.

The following synopsis of the Naturalization Laws will be found of interest to those who are about to take out naturalization papers in view of the coming election

Aliens who arrived in the United States before they were eighteen years of age, and who have continued to reside here, are not required to take out any "first papers," or certificate of declaration, but may receive their "full papers" after having resided five years in the United States and become twenty one years of age.

Soldiers who have enlisted in the regular or volunteer army of the United States and been honorably discharged, do not require any certificate of declaration; all other persons must procure a certificate of declaration at least two years prior to getting their full papers or certificate of naturalization, and no length of time or residence will obviate the necessity of procuring the first papers.

First papers may be obtained at any time by an alien of the age of twenty-one years or upward, and no testimony other than that of the applicant is required.

To obtain full papers the applicant must have resided at least two years in the United States after receiving his first papers, and the whole term of his residence in the United States must have been not less than five years, and one in the State where the final application is made.

Upon making application for full papers, the applicant must bring into court his first papers and have with him a witness who has been acquainted with him five years, who can testify to his good character, and that he is attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same.

If first papers have been lost, copies may be obtained by writing to the Clerk of the Court from which they were issued.

When a father receives his full papers, his children who are under the age of twenty-one years, and whose residence is then in the United States are considered citizens.

GEN. W. H. BLAIR, of Centre county, is quoted by the HARTRANFT organs as being out for the due bill candidate. The General voted for CURTIN in 1863 and has not been a Democrat since.

DOWN in Arkansas, on the 15th of August, a GRANT Convention was held, at the town of Napoleon, in which some 500 colored politicians and six whites participated. The successful candidate for the nomination for Representative to the Legislature made a speech, in which he informed his hearers that HORACE GREELEY at one time lived in the South, where he pursued the avocation of a negro trader. This assertion was corroborated by a colored citizen, who said that at one time he belonged to GREELEY, adding: "Oh, golly! how he did whip dis nigger!" Such is the stuff of which the Radical canvass is made among the ignorant negroes of the South.

AN ANNOUNCEMENT.

To the Friends of Reform.

Probably the present canvass is the most important to the well-being of the country that has ever occurred. Principles are at stake, the importance of which it is impossible to over-estimate. The people are called upon to decide, in Pennsylvania, whether the influence of that bold bad man, SIMON CAMERON, shall continue to guide the policy of the State, whether, by placing in the gubernatorial chair and in the Auditor General's office, a pair of his instruments, the great seal of the Commonwealth shall be degraded to the duty of legalizing corruption, and giving the highest mark of the people's approbation to the robbery of the Treasury of the State, and to the effort to deprive the Sinking Fund—made sacred by the Constitution to the payment of the State debt—of no less than NINE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS. These things did HARTRANFT and ALLEN.

We are to declare by our ballots whether this country shall regain its position as a Union of equal States under the Constitution, or whether State lines shall be abolished and the people descend still further the incline which has for nearly four years past, been gradually dropping them into a consolidated military government under the mere forms of a republic. Whether the government was made for the whole people, or whether one portion thereof are to continue to rob, oppress and tyrannize over the other. Whether offices were created only for the transaction of the necessary business of the people, or for the relatives of the President of the United States, and for such others as will best stand the blackmailing which has been in fashion at the White House since the fourth of March 1869. Who then shall we have for President—a man of culture, possessed of a mind capable of grasping the great questions of foreign and domestic interests; or one whose heart is set on the dissipations of watering places, and the greed for money which has led him to make merchandize of the highest offices of the Government.

All these and many other questions equally important, are now before the people for their decision.

THE PITTSBURGH POST

discusses these matters without fear and without favor, truthfully and honestly. It will strike daily against the sore evils now afflicting the country with whatever ability it may possess. It believes the war is over, and that the questions for discussion are the questions of the living present and not of the dead past. It is known and has been known for thirty years as the advocate of the rights of the people; it is the legitimate representative and successor of the first Democratic paper ever issued West of the Allegheny mountains; and now it asks all who are in favor of GREELEY and BROWN, BUCKALEW and the Democratic State and county tickets, and all opposed to the rule of Grantism, to aid in its dissemination; and thereby assist the movement in favor of reconciliation and peace: for it should not be overlooked that the free circulation of the right kind of arguments at this time must add strength to the movement that is destined to rescue our country from the hands of the corrupt and unscrupulous. We send

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AT THE LAST.

Come once, just once, dear love, when I am dead—
Ah, God, I would it were this hour, to-night—
And look you last upon the frozen face
That was to you a summer's brief delight.

The silent lips will not entreat you then,
Nor the eyes vex you with unwelcome tears;
The low, sad voice will utter no complaint,
Nor the heart tremble with its restless fears.

I shall be still—you will forgive me then
For all that I have been, or failed to be—
Say, as you look, "Poor heart, she loved me well,
No other love will be so true to me,"

Then bend and kiss the lips that will not speak,
One little kiss for all the dear dead days,—
Say once, "God rest her soul!" then go in peace,
No haunting ghost shall meet you in your ways.

[Louise Chandler Moulton.

Japanese Progress.

[Yokohama Correspondence of the Augsburg Gazette.]

The Mikado continues to show himself in public. He was born in 1852, obtained the title of Prince in 1860, and mounted the throne in 1868. It may not be uninteresting to state that he has had his genealogic tree examined, and that it is found to date back to a period of two thousand years; consequently it is far anterior to that of any European dynasty. The Prince counts his descent from one hundred and twenty-two generations. He continues, as was said before, to show himself publicly. Thus he visited the Exposition of Art organized at Yeddo, also the College of Nanko, where the students went through their examinations. In this country the greatest interest is felt in public expositions. The one at Kioto was a great success, and the floral exhibition especially showed the marvelous progress which the Japanese have made in gardening and the cultivation of flowers. They have gone so far as to offer prizes to the ladies who could produce the best bouquets.

They are trying in other respects to imitate foreigners as much as possible. The recent races are a good proof of this, although it was quite evident that the foreigners took a far larger share than the natives in the proceedings.

The Empress-mother has left Kioto for Yeddo, where she made her solemn entrance, and proposes to reside in the future. It is there also that the greatest number of Ex-Damios (former Governor of provinces) have established themselves, are building palaces, thus embellishing the city day by day. By a new decree all the streets in the neighborhood of the quarter recently destroyed by fire are to be enlarged, sewers are to be built, and the houses built upon more solid foundations than formerly. In the conflagration just mentioned the buildings in a space of two square miles were reduced to cinders, and 30,000 people deprived of all shelter. Pumps and fire engines have been brought from the United States to guard against any repetition of such a disaster, and clubs have been organized to aid the sufferers.

The intellectual culture of woman receives much attention from the government, and it favors the establishment of schools for the education of young girls. Nor are they less anxious about the cultivation of good manners. A recent decree prohibits women from appearing before men too negligently dressed. In future, also, the bathing establishments for the two sexes are to be kept entirely separated; and where the locality does not permit of this arrangement, the men are to bathe during five days, and the woman during the five succeeding days.

The Administration does not seem satisfied with the progress of the Japanese youth in the establishments subsidized by the State; therefore, great public examinations are to take place, by which scholars as are found capable will be transferred to the colleges of the government. The other schools will see how they can exist without subsidy. The government has hitherto given $300,000 annually toward this end.

Another law respecting patents has been passed. Whoever wishes to get a patent for a new invention must address himself to the Cobuscho, where a commission sits to inquire into its merits, and to see if there is reason for granting the patent. To hasten the extension of the arts and sciences academies will be established at Yeddo, Sendia, Negata, Nagoya, Obasaka, Kanagowa, Hieroschima, and Nagasaka.

As an offset to these improvements there is some sympton of an inclination to introduce grosser manners. For instance, an enterprising Japanese named Kankitschi has obtained permission to exhibit for money throughout the country three negroes arrived from San Francisco, each of whom receives, as the price of allowing himself to be exhibited, $50 per month.

In order to develop the cultivation of silk several experienced cultivators of the silk worm have been invited to Yeddo, in order to deliberate upon the best manner of protecting and improving that industry, which has begun to decline considerably, especially during the last year.

Although as a general thing it is easy to travel through the country in perfect security, the messenger between Yeddo and Yokohama has been attacked during the last few days, and considerable sums of money stolen, without any trace yet to the discovery of the bandits. It has also been stated that an agitation against foreigners is in course of preparation. There is no doubt whatever that the innovations recently accomplished have given umbrage to certain numbers among the natives, but it is not thought that this will induce the Goverment to change its programme. On the contrary, the Government has every desire and all the necessary power to afford full protection and assistance to foreigners. After the completion of the Yeddo Railway, which will soon be open, other lines will be built, among them one between Kioto and Obasaka. It is also contemplated to build a new palace for the Mikado at Yeddo.

Pere Hyacinthe's Wife.

Mrs. Emilie J. Meriman, who has married Pere Hyacinthe in London, will be remembered by many persons in this city and Brooklyn as one who has led a very eventful life. She was separated from her husband some years before his death, sold a small house and a couple of lots in Brooklyn, which he had deeded to her, went with her daughter to travel abroad, acting as agent for a "patent" corset, and endeavoring to act as correspondent to papers, in which last she was not successful.

Mrs. Meriman was converted to Romanism while on this trip. After her husband's death she returned to this city in order to obtain the money for an insurance upon his life, which he had presented to her during their early married life. While here she became reconverted to Protestantism under the ministrations of the Rev. Joseph Thompson, of the Church of the Tabernacle; but finally left New York and went back to Paris, where Pere Hyacinthe converted her back again to Romanism, and was converted by her to matrimony.—World.

Actors and Their Practical Jokes.

[From J. R. Planche's Reccollections.]

One of Young's chief delights was to abuse Meadows for residing at so great a distance from the theatre. As soon as he caught sight of him, wherever it might be, he would shout, "Meadows! where do you live?" "No.— Barnsbury Terrace, Islington," was the invariable answer, which as invariably brought down upon the respondent a torrent of whimsical invective, such as Young alone could extemporize, and uttered with a volubility and a vehemence as startling as humorous. One day, leisurely riding his well-known white cab up Regent street, he espied Meadows walking in the same direction, considerably ahead of him. Fearing he might escape him, Young exerted all his magnificent power of voice in putting the usual question; "Meadows! where do you live?" Meadows turned at the sound of his name, and, to the utter discomfiture of his persecutor, bawled in reply, "No.— Belgrave Square," rapidly disappearing round the corner of Jermyn street, before a most emphatic impeachment of his veracity rolled like thunder over the heads of the amazed but amused pedestrians from Waterloo Place to Piccadilly. As long as I can remember, the peculiar style of joking, of which I have related an example, has been popular in the dramatic profession, and strange to say, some of the most humorous and audacious pranks have been perpetrated by actors who would never have been suspected of such a propensity,—such as Egerton, a dull, heavy man in society; and Liston, who was an extremely shy man. Mundon never saw me in the street that he did not get astride his great cotton umbrella, and ride up to me like a boy on a stick. Wallack and Tom Cooke would gravely meet, remove with stolid countenances each other's hat, bow ceremoniously, replace it, and pass on without exchanging a word, to the astonishment of the beholders. Meadows continually would seat himself on the curbstone opposite my house after we became neighbors, in Michael's Grove, Brompton, with his hat in his hand, like a beggar, utterly regardless of passing strangers and remain in that attitude till I or some of my family caught sight of him, and threw him a halfpenny, and threatened him with the police. The pecularity of these absurdities was that they were never premeditated, but were the offspring of mere *gaicte de cœur*"—prompted by the whim of the moment. Liston has taken his formal farewell of the public after the close of the Olympic in 1837, by a benefit at the Lyceum Theatre. The extreme depression under which that great comic actor occasionally labored has often been recorded; and there was also, no doubt, a strong romantic and sentimental side to his character; but his love of fun was great, and his humor, on and off the stage, irresistible. Like Young and others, his cotemporaries, he delighted, as I have already premised, in practical joking in the public streets. Walking one day through Leicester Square with Mr. Miller, the theatrical bookseller, of Bow street, Liston happened to mention casually that he was going to have tripe for dinner, a dish of which he was particularly fond. Miller, who hated it, said, "Tripe! beastly stuff! How can you eat it?" This was enough for Liston. He stopped suddenly in the crowded thoroughfare in front of Leicester House, and holding Miller by the arm, exclaimed, in a loud voice, "What, sir! So you mean to assert you don't like tripe?" "Hush!" muttered Miller, "Don't talk so loud; people are staring at us." "I ask you, sir," continued Liston, in still louder tones, "do you not like tripe?" "For heaven's sake, hold your tongue!" cried Miller; "you'll have a crowd around us." And naturally people began to stop, and wonder what was the matter. This was exactly what Liston wanted, and again he shouted, "Do you mean to say you don't like tripe?" Miller making a desperate effort, broke from him, and hurried in consternation through Cranbourne Alley, followed by Liston, bawling after him, "There he goes! That's the man who doesn't like tripe!" to the immense amusement of the numerous passengers, many of whom recognized the popular comedian, till the horrified bookseller took to his heels and ran, as if for his life, up Long Acre into Bow street, pursued to his very doorstep, by a pack of young ragamuffins, who took up the cry, "There he goes!—the man that don't like tripe!"

The Nilsson Mattress.

[Louisville Courier Journal.]

There is a good deal of wicked talk in the newspapers about the man in Charleston, S. C. who paid $50 for the mattress on which Nilsson slept. Some say he was moon-struck, some declare him insane, while the St. Louis Democrat boldly proclaims him an ass. We see no reason that he should necessarily be anything of the kind. He heard Nilsson, and to hear was to admire and love her. It was natural for the gentleman who heard her to desire the remnants from her wine-glass, the crumbs of bread which fell from her plate, the glove that covered her hand and touched her cheek that leaned upon that hand. If this be so, *a fortiori* is it true that the admirer should yearn for the mattress on which her rotund form was stretched for repose and slumber. It is a good mattress to sleep on, because such exquisite dreams must visit the sleeper there; it is good to keep as a relic, because, however, much you may tumble and ruin it, the scent of the roses may cling round it still. It might make the man who retired to rest upon it feel curious at first, but he would soon become accustomed to the thought of snowy frills, the virgin and uncontaminated purity of the gossamer gown that formed like sea waves upon its surface, and the billowy p llows on which golden tresses wandered in wanton and enticing loveliness. He might soon banish, also, whatever there is of pain in the thought that a form of rare and exquisite grace and beauty toyed and nestled there; or if he remembered the fact, it would be tinged with the roseate hue and the flowery beauty of visions as fair as ever floated o'er fairy land, the land, where we are dreaming. These delirious raptures would more than compensate him for the nervous and sleepless hours he might experience in the beginning; and altogether we think the mattress one which a good Christian might well covet and an infidel adore.

The Scarcity of Meat in England.

The Birmingham Gazette reports a meeting at Kidsgrove, principally composed of women, in reference to the high price of meat. Mrs. Scragg was voted to the chair, and there was much display of feminine oratory, strict order being far from continuous. A resolution was passed to abstain from butchers' meat for a month unless the price of best cuts be reduced to seven pence. A proposition, that, at future meetings "no males be admitted," was met by the remark that they ought to be admitted, as they found the money, and the word "tradesman" was substituted for "males." The butchers, taking a defensive movement, have decided to procure only sufficient meat to supply orders.

DO AS NEAR RIGHT AS YOU CAN

The world stretches widely before you,
A fiend for your misdeeds and broils;
And though clouds may often float o'er you,
And often come tempest and rain,
Be fearless of storms which o'ertake you—
Push forward through all like a man—
Good fortune will never forsake you,
If you do as near right as you can.

Remember the will to do rightly,
If used, will the evil confound;
Live daily by conscience, that nightly
You sleep may be peaceful and sound.
In contests of right never waver—
Let honesty shape every plan,
And life will of Paradise savor,
If you do as near right as you can.

Though foes' darkest scandal may speed,
And strive with their shrewdest of tact
To injure your fame, never heed,
But justly and honestly act;
And ask of the Ruler of Heaven
To save your fair name as a man,
And all that you ask will be given,
If you can do as near right as you can.

The Loss of the Steamer New England.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript writes the following:

The Canadian steamers, which ply on the river and Gulf of St. Lawrence are large and comfortable vessels, and if less luxurious than those in American waters, are I think, more carefully managed. In foggy weather they go at half-speed, blowing their whistles and feeling their way with the lead. Perhaps I did not appreciate this prudence until I had experience of the methods of the American boats on the Bay of Fundy, which I am about to describe.

I left St. John on the 22d in the steamer New England, at 9 A. M. The morning was cloudy, but there was no wind, nor did we strike the fog until we were out perhaps fifteen or twenty miles. Then it shut in very thick, so that one could scarcely see as far as the boat's length. Having had some experience on western rivers and lakes, on Long Island Sound and on the southern coast, when steamers run slowly in a fog, I was surprised to see that the New England was kept at full speed, probably twelve miles an hour, and I felt rather anxious at this running for luck. About 11:15 A. M., being in the act of passing through the saloon to my stateroom, I heard the bell struck in that sharp tone which means danger; then immediately the stroke was repeated, but before the boat could be stopped or her headway sensibly diminished, her steam was felt to strike with great force.

The first impression was that a collision with another vessel had taken place, but directly there followed a long grinding rub of apparently one-third the boat's length upon a rock; up, she went, till, the impetus being exhausted, she stood still, with a list which threw open the doors on one side the cabin and closed them on the other. There were about one hundred and fifty passengers on board, perhaps one-third of them women and children. All sprang to their feet at the crash, and many staggered away to the lower side of the cabin, but little panic took place; perhaps from the stillness of the vessel most of the passengers were not aware of the dangers which had surrounded us so suddenly. These were: first, that the boat might slip off the rock into the deep water all around—probably twenty fathoms, where, with a big hole in her bottom, she would go down like lead; secondly, the boilers might explode, which might be expected to take place at any moment, with a rock jammed through the ship's bottom; thirdly, if the wind and sea should rise she would soon go to pieces; fourthly, not being able to see anything for the fog, we supposed we were ten miles from the shore, which would be a long and dangerous trip in open boats.

But a wonderful combination of circumstances took place in our favor. The first danger was averted by the sticking fast of the boat upon the rock, hanging, as it were, with the rock through her bottom, so that she remained there for fifteen hours.

Second, the boilers escaped injury, and the engineer immediately let off steam. Thirdly, the sea was perfectly smooth, and remained so all day. Fourthly we were within a hundred yards of the "Wolves," a group of Islands lying some miles from our true course, and we were on an outlying rock belonging to this group.

The captain and officers, well knowing our critical position, directly set themselves at work lowering the boats, of which we had four, of good size and seaworthy. The word was passed to put the women and children in the first boats, and I believe that only one man was found mean enough to thrust himself forward among them. By this time the boats belonging to some fishing vessels which were at anchor under the islands came to our assistance, and all the passengers were soon landed. We found the island a rough looking place, but very welcome. I, for one, felt with Gonzalo in "The Tempest," "Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an acre of barren ground!"

A boat was sent to Eastport for assistance, and in the meantime we remained perched along the bluff of the island like so many sea-birds—sea-gulls I might say, considering that we might have gone by land. The officers and most of the crew worked hard to land the property belonging to the company; but less regard was paid to that of passengers. My own I know was lost, and so far the company seems disposed to evade payment for it. About 7 P. M. a steamer came from Eastport and took the people on board; but as the weather continued thick, it was thought prudent to remain at anchor all night near the wreck. We arrived at Eastport the next morning about sunrise, and, although we had paid our passage through to Boston, the agent of the company at Eastport would do nothing for us, except to send us twenty miles in a steamer to a place where we could take a train for Boston at our own charges. He would neither send us by train nor pay our hotel bills while we waited for a steamer. Such is the willingness of American travelers to put up with imposition from railroad and steamboatmen, that this was quietly accepted, as if we considered ourselves lucky to escape drowning at the hands of the International Steamship Company. The boat was run on a rock while running at full speed in a thick fog; but that is our custom, says the company; we have always done so, for we choose to run on time. If we risk our boat, surely you cannot object to risk your lives.

DETECTION OF RAILROAD MURDERERS.

Alleged Plot to Kill and Plunder Travelers.

Several times during the last few weeks, says the Richmond, Va., Dispatch, a track viewer of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac railroad has discovered obstructions on the track which, had they not been discovered, would undoubtedly have been the cause of a considerable destruction of life and property. The frequency of the occurrence and the nature of the obstructions led the officers of the company to believe that there was an evil design in the matter. Accordingly Detective Pat Woods was sent up the road to work up the case. The result seems to have been the unearthing of a villainous plot to throw passenger trains from the track for the purpose of plunder.

W. L. Rogers, a young white man, residing at or near Brooke station, was arrested at Occoquan as one of the parties to the plot. When accosted by Detective Woods he was about taking passage on the steamer for Baltimore. He was tied hand and foot prepartory to being brought to Richmond, and while in custody, confessed to the officer that he, his brother, and one John Bullard, a reputed horse-thief, had concocted the plot, at Bullard's suggestion, he representing to his accomplices that many people might be killed, their persons plundered and the thieves escape detection. The vigilance of a negro man named Morgan, the track viewer, prevented the accomplishment of their purpose on either of several occasions.

Rogers was taken to Richmond, and his case will be examined on the 10th of September, or sooner if practicable.

Without the Newspapers.

A correspondent writing during a voyage across the Atlantic says: "One of the features of a sea voyage which it is very difficult for a landsman to accustom himself to, is the entire absence of all news from the outside world. Accustomed as we are to have our daily paper on our table every morning, and to glance over the news that untiring correspondents have gleaned from every part of the world, it seems a strange deprivation to pass day after day in entire ignorance of whatever is transpiring among the busy haunts of men. Then there is no post-office to go to two or three times every day; no letters to be received from friend and kindred. The ship's company is, for the time being, a community apart by itself, and it has to live, as it were, in a world of its own. Yet even here there are advantages to offset these inconveniences. The favored speculator can rest for a while, with no gold speculations to perplex and annoy him. We are for a season out of the reach of the telegraph, where no gloomy, worrying despatches can ferret us out. The letters that await us at our journey's end are read with a hungering delight and enjoyment such as we do not feel at other times. With an appetite sharpened by abstinence, we eagerly glance over the files of newspapers, and we learn to appreciate how much we are indebted to the press for a large share of our enjoyment and instruction. I have spoken of the social spirit which manifests itself among the passengers. But towards the end of the voyage one finds that there is also another aspect of the subject under the workings of the same social law—we cluster into affinities on shipboard as well as elsewhere. Many persons, who were quite intimate at first, have very plainly become tired of each other, and were it not for the fact, that they are cooped up and walled in on shipboard, would get as far away from each other as possible. I can imagine that persons who are not specially congenial to each other, if thrown together in this way for two or three months, would come to hate and loathe each other. So true is it that many people are best friends at a distance, and that it does not do to see too much of one another."

A Novel Device—A Substitute for Live Pigeons.

Pigeon shooting from the traps has of late years become one of the standard sports with lovers of the trigger, and the announcement that a shoot is to take place is sure to call together a crowd. While many attend to witness the trials of speed, many others equally enthusiastic over fine shooting remain away on the ground of cruelty, deeming such shoots a wanton destruction of poor harmless birds. Many devices have from time to time been originated looking to the furnishing some thing to take the place of live birds. While some have failed entirely and others proved unreliable in their workings, our sportsmen have generally given all the go by and had recourse to the live birds. Though Yankee ingenuity is equal to almost anything, it has been the lot of England to produce a device which in its workings seems to be the desideratum desired, a specimen of which we were shown on Saturday by a gentleman from this city, who recently sent to England and obtained it. The invention consists of a neat brass locomotive whistle shaped trap, fixed by a ground fork to the earth, which, by spring action, gives flight to a steel winged bird, the motion of which through the air is wonderfully natural and bird-like. The "Gyro" bird flies distances ranging from thirty to one hundred yards. The "Gyro," in its flight, exhibits innumerable vagaries, going off with the steady flight of a pigeon, resting on the wing like a hawk, or darting swiftly forward in a straight line like a snipe, thus affording the very best practice for the education of the hand and eye of the shooter. It can be despatched by means of a ball and socket joint to the trap, in any desired direction, and it is asserted it is far more difficult to hit the "Gyro" than a live bird. —[Syracuse (N. Y.) Journal.

A Royal Mystery.

A correspondent of the American Register gives an interesting narrative of the visitation of the White Lady, noted in the Imperial Palace of Vienna, this year. The long, high and dark corridor which connects the apartment of the late Grand Duchess Sophie with that of the Emperor, is guarded by a single sentinel. As he was recently keeping his lazy watch, he aroused from a nap and saw before him a white shrouded figure bearing a striking resemblance to the dead Archduchess, moving slowly and noiselessly toward him. Terror-striken, he did not stop to challenge the ghostly intruder, but dropped his musket and fled to the guard-house, recounting in broken accents the appearance of the "White Lady," always held in the court legends to portend some disaster to the House of Hapsburg. Not willing to take a mere statement unsupported, the next night three men and a corporal took the watch, and at the midnight hour, the apparition was again seen, vanishing when pursued. On the third night, a bold sentry assumed the post and waited until the palace clock rang out the witching hour. Promptly as the last mournful reverberations died away, the "White Lady" again appeared, moving along the corridor, but halting at some distance from the guard, then turning and disappearing. Three times the sentry challenged the figure without a response, then with one bound he went in pursuit. Through the long corridor sped both ghost and soldier, the latter straining every nerve and gaining on the shadow. Already his hand was raised to grasp the figure, when it turned and faced him. At that moment, his bayonet plunged into, not thin air, but into the living flesh of a young man, who now lay at his feet fatally stabbed. He was carried off, no one knows whither, and the guardsmen sent to a post remote from Vienna, and the whole affair remains a royal mystery.

SOMETIMES.

I wish to lead a pleasant life,
Avoiding dunsand debt,
To keep aloof from care and strife,
And neither game nor bet.
Yet somehow it would be a cram
To say I'm blest in lot;—
Because you see sometimes I am,—
But then sometimes I'm not!

It's very nice, when in a shop,
To buy whate'er you view,
Provided want of cash won't pop
'Twixt purchases and you.
I wish I were a wealthy man
To buy things that enchant;
Because you see sometimes I can,—
But then, sometimes I can't

It's quite delightful—truly fun—
To act as thoughts may strike;
And pleasant, too, to leave undone
The things one doesn't like.
I often wish to have my way,
Thus free from all restraint;
Because you see sometimes I may,—
But then sometimes I mayn't

An even temper to possess—
A mind that's balanced well—
Must be a bliss I can't express,
That tongue may never tell.
My temper's pretty fair, but still
Act tranquilly I don't;—
Because, you see, sometimes I will—
But then, sometimes I won't!

Well, well! The best a man can do
Is not to growl at fate,
Not too depressed when ills accrue,
At bliss not too elate;
That I may so behave, old pal,
I would the heavens would grant;—
Because although sometimes I shall,
I know, sometimes I shan't.

[London Fun.]

THE FASHIONS.

Bonnets, Kid Gloves, and Silks.

Frank Leslie's Lady's Journal says that at those periods of the year known as "between seasons," in reference to fashion we can do little more than recapitulate what has been told before, notice some modifications, or anticipate for the future. The most that is now done by our *modistes* is in filling orders for thin, light dress—the summer having been so continuously hot as to make a much greater supply than usual necessary.

WHITE IRISH LINEN.

As the season advanced, so oppressive was the weather that from various resorts for health or pleasure came back requests for the coolest materials of which dresses could be manufactured, and the consequence was that white Irish linen grew into popular use. It is needless to say that costumes of this are beautiful. It is not necessary that it should be very fine, but as thin as possible, to avoid the fabric known as linen cambric. For one of the most fashionable, tasteful, and judicious dressers of New York, a dress of sheer and beautiful linen was made with the skirt just to clear the floor, and trimmed with the three plisse flounces, laid in very delicate plaits. The trimming reached the knees. The polonaise was slashed in the back, from the bottom of the skirt to the waist, trimmed with a bias flounce about six inches deep, the flounces being so disposed on the back so as to form a cascade similar to the lace cascade worn on the bosom. The effect was striking, and altogether different from the ordinary effect of the polonaise. After the same pattern, she had a dress of fine gray Madras linen, the skirt of which was ruffled, instead of having the plisse trimming.

For the purpose of economy, slips or underdresses of colored percale or cambric are in general use under India muslins or white organdies. If of cambric, which is a very inexpensive material, those underdresses are made up with the glazed side of the goods inside, and when worn can scarcely be distinguished under the muslin from glace silk.

No more effective or becoming dress for a very young lady could be devised than a sheer white organdy, made with tucked and fluted ruffles, and worn over rose color, Mexique blue, or apple green, with sash ribbons to match; while, it may here be said, the weariness that many feel in the survey of the vast amount of garniture of late use on dresses is driving them to seek the simplest style, which may not appear *outre*.

Dotted India muslins are again beginning to be worn. As a variation from plain muslin they are exceedingly pretty, and with the assistance of Valenciennes, or imperial lace, or Hamburg trimming, can be made equally effective. Among a lot of exquisite robes recently sent from Paris, one of dotted India muslin was particularly noticeable. It had a demi-train skirt. The six flounces on the skirt, which were about four inches deep, were edged with Valenciennes lace, were each headed by lace, and in these puffs was run a bright lilac ribbon. The pardessus was a polonaise, trimmed with a single flounce, headed by the ribbon-lined puffing, and bows of rich gros-grain lilac ribbon confined the looping of the polonaise at the hips.

The corsage was *en surplice*, and this, with the flowing sleeves, which were quite wide, was trimmed to correspond with the skirt.

A dress of a very lively shade of brown had the skirt of silk trimmed to the depth of three-fourths of a yard with bias-bound flounces three inches wide, the uppermost one having its own heading of a narrow standing ruffle. The overdress was of the finest Irish poplin, and consisted of a smoothly-fitted basque with a slashed skirt. The tunic and basque were richly soutachod, and finished with a handsome plain fringe. From the latest Paris dresses, we are led to believe that fringe is the most popular trimming now in use, lace being worn only on dresses for dinner and evening, if we may expect an increasing inclination to the use of guipure. For service, there is no lace for dress trimming equal to this, and assuredly there is none richer.

BONNETS AND ROUND HATS.

At this advanced period of the season there is nothing new to be expected in head gear; but, for indications, we are inclined to think there is destined to be an increased demand for Leghorn and other fine straw braids. There is nothing superior to a rich Leghorn bonnet, and its adoption, with suitable trimming, &c., insures the good taste of the wearer. A recent Leghorn bonnet, in a bridal outfit, was of texture so fine and soft that it might be folded, as a piece of silk, without fear of crushing. This bonnet was bound with white velvet, and trimmed with the velvet, gros-grain ribbon, and the richest white ostrich tips, held in place by a cluster of violet-colored sweet pea blossoms of velvet. From the side of the bonnet, and arranged to fall over the chignon, was a veil of dotted Brussels net, edged with lace. Price, $60.

A round hat of white chip was bound with rose-colored velvet and trimmed with two shades of sage-colored gros-grain ribbon, a cluster of moss rosebuds and their foliage and a fall of rich black lace. Another, of black chip, was trimmed with plain Brussels net, a sheaf of jet oats, hop blossoms, and thistles; and on the right side was a small bow of gros-grain ribbon, relieving the one sided plainness of the late style of trimming.

In the shape of bonnets and hats there is not a prospect of much change as long as the hair is worn as at present. The style forbids a return to the small crown and monstrous cape of yore, and, for the sake of comfort and gracefullness, we may hope a return to them will be most indefinitely delayed.

VARIETIES.

THE high price of coals and beef in England is said to be having a depressing effect upon the matrimonial market.

SOME mountains in Oregon, near the town of Astoria, have recently been showing signs of a pending volcanic eruption.

GREELEY stock was ahead at the recent Convention of "fat men." The solid citizens all go for him.

A MANUFACTURER of flavoring extracts in Boston recently received a single consignment of vanilla beans valued at more than $50,000.

AT the recent "Fat Men's clam bake," at Norwalk, N. J., the heaviest man weighed 357 pounds, and the heaviest woman, 270 pounds.

THE main reason why the Grant party don't want to "clasp hands" is because if they opened their paws their stealings might fly away.

AMERICAN fashionable weddings are now to be conducted on the English plan, the groom proceeding to church first and waiting for his bride.

A MERCHANT in San Francisco has invented a baby carriage, so formed that when not in use it may be folded up into a space not larger than an ordinary portfolio.

A TERRE HAUTE woman's pet puppy swallowed a diamond ring on her finger while she was feeding him, and the poor animal had to be killed and dissected for its recovery.

A SLUMBERING Albany brakeman was aroused the other night by a cry of pain, and found that he had his wife by both ears and was twisting enough to "break" her neck.

AMONG the patent contrivances designed to stop runaway horses, is a pair of blinders, by which the driver, on pulling a cord instantly and effectually blindfolds the animal.

AT Trouville, one of the most fashionable of French sea-side resorts, it is usual to provide warm foot baths for the bathers when they leave the water. This is said to prevent the head ache, from which many persons suffer after bathing in the sea.

A CARPET BAGGER came home from a Southern city the other day, and told his friends thusly: "There was a motion to run me for Mayor, but the majority of the citizens wanted me to run out of town, and—I came away."

WHEN John Adams was 90 years of age he was asked how he kept the vigor of his faculty up to that age, He replied: "By constantly employing them. The mind of an old man is like an old horse; if you would get any work out of it you must work it all the time."

THE band of an American circus traveling in France was stupid enough to go out into the streets in the Prussian military uniform they had borrowed or stolen in Germany. Although they played the Marseillaise, they were compelled to fold their tents like the Arab and steal away in front of a whole infuriated town.

IT has been truly said that we are creatures of habit, and it should be remembered that good habits are quite as easily formed as bad ones. Persons who complain of being unable to break themselves of a bad habit may be assured that the same difficulty will exist in breaking a good one, when it is formed.

THE horses attached to a steam fire engine in Albany, N. Y., becoming frightened while being driven to a fire recently, ran with the machine to the dock, and leaped in where the water was 12 feet deep. The driver swam ashore, but the horses, valued at $1,200, were held down by the weight of the engine and drowned

AN experiment was tried recently in Paris, to use an ostrich in place of a horse, for drawing a carriage. A large ostrich from the Acclimatizatian Society's Garden, was harnessed to a light carriage and guided by long reins, by its trainer. The bird is said to have been very tractable and to have passed every vehicle on the road.

A CORRESPONDENT of a Botson paper is very much puzzled to know how to act under the following circumstances. He says, "What is a gentlemen to do if a strong-minded women takes possession of his reserved seat at a place of entertainment and refuse to move, thereby breaking up a party of friends who arranged to sit together?"

A DETROITER lost a pocket-book with seven cents in it, and went daily to the police station for a week to learn if any tidings had come of it. Finally the sergeant, tired of his questionings, gave him seven cents, which he received thankfully, remarking: "I tell you it made me feel bad, as I saw the poor-house looming up before me."

A UTICA man has invented a traveling trunk with this improvement: Taking hold of the handle and lifting one end from the floor; a sharp pull draws out a handbar similar to these by which a haud-cart is drawn or propelled, and at the same time two strong wheels drop beneath. The trunk is at once a box on wheels, and the traveler can draw it away independent of porters or expressmen.

A CORRESPONDENT of the London Telegraph writes the following pleasant note to that journal: "Emerson's house, with part of his library and valuables, has been burned down at Concord. The Americans, if they know and value their greatest men while they possess them, will instantly demand the privilege of replacing the ruined home as far as possible. Let the numerous Englishmen who honor this brave and wise philosopher claim a share in this just tribute."

A NEWPORT correspondent gives the following touching bit: "While standing on the extremity of the side piazza, which was flooded with the moonlight, I heard a slightly amusing, but no doubt important conversation between a young couple. She was hanging on his arm half lovingly, and they both were looking up at the queen of night. He said tenderly, bending down his head, "Do you love the moon?" She answered in a low voice, "Yes." He replied with deep tenderness and feeling in his voice, "Would I were the moon." They passed on, while I momentarily exclaimed, "No cards."

LONDON is spoken of as the largest city in the world, as covering one hundred and twenty miles of ground, as being ten miles in length, and over six in breadth, and as containing nearly four millions of inhabitants. Still we have no adequate conception of its vastness. We must resort to comparison to comprehend it. The four millions of inhabitants of London, then, exceed the combined population of New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Chicago, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Boston New Orleans, San Francisco, and Buffalo. To feed this multitude requires, among other items, five million four hundred thousand barrels of flour, and three millions four hundred thousand animals—bullocks, sheep, calves and hogs—for the London markets, irrespective of immense quantities of game and fish. It is almost a nation in itself, this wonderful, gigantic, overgrown giant of a city.

Weekly Post.

JAS. P. BARR.....WM. SCHOYER.
JOS. S. LAKE.....E. A. MYERS.

JAMES P. BARR & CO.,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,
145 Wood Street, Corner Virgin Alley

Pittsburgh, Saturday, Sep. 13, 1872.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HORACE GREELEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

B. GRATZ BROWN.

For Governor—CHAS. R. BUCKALEW.
Supreme Judge—JAMES THOMPSON.
Aud. General—WILLIAM HARTLEY.

Congressmen at Large:
JAS. H. HOPKINS | RICH'D. VAUX | H. B. WRIGHT

Delegates at Large to Constitutional Convention:

Jeremiah S. Black,	Geo. W. Woodward,
Wm. Bigler,	Wm. J. Baer,
Wm. H. Smith,	F. R. Gowan,
John H. Campbell,	S. M. Reynolds,
James Ellis,	S. C. T. Dodd,
George M. Dallas,	R. A. Lamberton,
A. A. Purman,	Wm. L. Corbett.

COUNTY.

CONGRESS | XXII DISTRICT:
DR. JAMES KING.

LEGISLATURE:
JAMES P. BARR, 1st District, Pittsburgh.
W. W. FULLWOOD, 2d District, Pittsburgh.
WILLIAM M'CORMICK, 31 District, County.
JOHN BALLENTINE, 32 District, County.
R. C. OKEMLEE, 31 District, County.
J. H. SORG, 32 District, County.
R. F. LOGAN, 34 District, County.

Sheriff—ROBERT H. PATTERSON.

Clerk of Courts—W. T. FARLEY.

Clerk of Orphans' Court—T. J. M'GRATH.

Recorder—AUGUST BECKERT.

Register—ISIDORE COBLENS.

Commissioner—J. A. ROSS.

Director of Poor—THOMAS JOYCE.

DELEGATES TO THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

MALCOLM RAY,	C. F. BAUER,
JAMES IRVIN,	LEVI BIRD DUFF.
JOHN B. GUTHRIE.	

THE organs are just plastering the white-wash on HARTRANFT'S guilt but the "damned spot" will not out.

THE *Dispatch* now calls Gen. MOORHEAD a "sore-head." If all the decent and honest Republicans who will vote against the thieving Ring ticket are sore-heads, the General is in most excellent company.

AT the risk of having our neck stretched to a lamp post, we print in another column the opinions of the patriots of the *Gazette* regarding the head centre of the CAMERON-EVANS ring. It's worth reading just now.

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know if the money to pay for passes for the Pennsylvania delegation to Louisville, was paid for out of the Treasury of Pennsylvania and if a due-bill has been placed in the vault so as to balance the account. Shouldn't wonder.

AND now a correspondent at Franklin, Pa., offers to name one hundred Republicans in that city who will vote for BUCKALEW and GREELEY, for every resident Democrat of that place who will vote for HARTRANFT and GRANT. Where's the Treasury ring?

WE believe we can in this, the banner county of Radicalism, print the names of fifty Republicans who will vote for BUCKALEW and GREELEY for every Democrat who will vote for HARTRANFT and GRANT, but as we are careful to do all we say, we will stick to our original proposition of five to one and ten to one. What organ will accept it?

QUITE a number of Republicans called at our office on yesterday and satisfied themselves of the genuiness of the YERKES affidavit. All doubting voters are invited to call and examine the photographic copy of the original, now in possession of Ald. W. W. DOUGHERTY, Walnut street, Philadelphia, before whom "dear YERKES" was sworn and subscribed.

MANY Democrats will vote for the gallant soldier HARTRANFT for Governor—*Ring Organ.*

We have nailed that lie daily for more than a week past by a challenge printed elsewhere. We will give the names of ten Republicans who will vote for the honest BUCKALEW for every Democrat who will vote for the due bill candidate, and the organ knows that we can do just what we say and consequently refuses to accept our proposition.

THE kind of "disloyalty" that the Boys in Blue well understand.

BUCKALEW'S votes in the Senate proposing to place the private soldier on an equal footing with the bondholder pay then in gold or its equivalent; or in other words increase their paltry pay of thirteen to sixteen dollars a month. Of course this was calculated to deplete the army and stop enlistments. Every fool in the land including the *Commercial Printing Company* knows that's true (?) Next!

PORTRAIT OF HON. CHARLES R. BUCKALEW.

We are indebted to Messrs. PICKERSGILL, LYONS and Co., No. 141 Wood street, Pittsburgh, for several photographic pictures of Mr. BUCKALEW. They are admirably executed and a faithful likeness of an honest man.

These card pictures can be had at the above place at fifteen cents each. Persons ordering by mail must enclose a three cent stamp to pay postage.

THE POLITICAL SAINTS.

FRED. DOUGLASS in a speech made recently in Boston, has given the Radicals a new name. Overwhelmed or professing to be overwhelmed, with gratitude to those Holy men, the Radical politicians, FRED in the exhuberance of his love, calls them Political Saints.

Suppose we look at the history of these newly canonised ones, in order to learn whether or not they are worthy of their new title.

Of course GRANT must head the roll, and to show his patriotic purity of purpose he bargained for two Terms and all the plunder he could gather in the shape of presents; and pays the donors of the presents out of the public treasury, in the shape of official salaries.

In 1866, a fellow named LOWENTHAL who had been dismissed from the Army for forgery, got up forged claims for imaginary soldiers; the knavery was detected and BRICE the Paymaster General, was duly notified. BRICE didn't interfere, but a sobordinate officer did, and was rewarded for his honesty and vigilance by *removal.*

In July 1867, this little speculation was brought up in Congress, and referred to a committee of which SCHOFIELD of this State was a member. From its report we make the following extracts:

"The committee find that the head of the Pay Department had full notice of the fraudulent character of these vouchers from sworn statements of four claimants themselves as early as August 1860, and while the checks issued in payment thereof were still in the hands of the firm of Lowenthal & Co., by whom the forgeries had been committed, and yet that the Paymaster-General *took no steps to arrest this fraud before its consummation.*"

"Had the Paymaster General any previous knowledge of the dishonest character of the transactions of Mr. Lowenthal in the prosecution of claims? Upon this head *the evidence is full and explicit,* and when we consider the unusual and exclusive privilege continued to this man Lowenthal after full knowledge of his previous character, of his disgraceful dismissal from the army for felony, and after the fact had been established and admitted in open court in this city and published in the newspapers that he was practising a system of bribery among the clerks of the Pay Department, the conduct of the Paymaster-General seems wholly indefensible and *utterly inconsistent with the character of an upright public officer.*"

GRANT became Secretary of war *ad interim* on the 12th of August 1867, and one of his first official acts was to dismiss the two clerks who had aided the committee in its investigation. President JOHNSON *retired* Paymaster-General BRICE, on the 23rd of February 1869, just before the close of his term; and on the very day after he was inaugurated GRANT directed the issue of the following:

"HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 5, 1869.

"GENERAL ORDER No. 9.—By direction of the President of the United States, so much of General Order No. 7 from this office, dated Feb. 25, 1869, as retires Brigadier and Brevet Major-Gen. BENJAMIN W. BRICE from active service is revoked, and he will be considered as having been continuously on duty from Feb. 22, 1869. By command of the General of the Army.

"E. D. TOWNSEND,
Assistant Adjutant General."

BRICE remained in office as Paymaster General, until Dec'r 1871, when the enormous stealing discovered in his department absolutely compelled GRANT to retire him.

Of course the love of money that root of all evil, does not stop at the walls of the Executive Mansion, but rolls out of its doors and windows through all the Bureaus and Departments, and even reaches the Halls of Congress, to enter which it has the invitation of the President himself, as witness his offers of patronage to SCHURZ, TIPTON, and others provided they would sustain his San Domingo speculation.

There happens to be a legal investigation going on in Philadelphia, which bids fair to develop some more of this same thing among the leaders of the Radicals. Mr. OAKES AIMES, a Radical Congressman from Massachusetts, is a leading man in the little game known as the *Credit mobilier,* which runs the Central Pacific railroad; on one of his letters, given in evidence a few days since, there is, *in pencil,* the following:

Oakes Aimes list of names, as shown to-day to me, [H S. McComb] for Credit Mobilier, is:

	Shares.
Blaine, of Maine	3,000
Patterson, of New Hampshire	3,000
Wilson, of Massachusetts	2,000
Painter, (Rep.) for Quigley	3:000
S. Colfax, Speaker	2,000
Scofield and Kelley	2,000 each.
Elliott, of Massachusetts	3,000
Dawes, of Massachusetts	2,000
Fowler, of Tennessee	2,000
Boutwell, of Massachusetts	2,000
Bingham and Garneld, of Ohio	2,000 each.

Each of these shares represents $100; and Mr. Speaker BLAINE got $300,000, Vice President COLFAX—then Speaker of the House—got $200,000, and the lesser lights of the party of honesty (?), and all the other good qualities, got their share, making a grand aggregate of *two millions six hundred thousand dollars* expended in bribery among the honest (?) men who rule us.

If HARTRANFT had known this in 1868, he would have preferred a seat in Congress among the Radicals, to the chances for stealing at Harrisburg.

But seriously, how can any honest man, who worships GOD and loves his country, vote with so vile a pack.

WHY don't the organs deny that HARTRANFT confessed that he pocketed seven thousand dollars of the EVANS steal? It would be as easy to make the people believe it as the other lies they are circulating daily.

VERMONT.

Our Radical friends are rejoicing that they have not lost Vermont. In this they show their thankfulness for the smallest kind of favors.

Vermont never voted for a Democratic candidate; even in 1852, it was one of the four States which voted against us, and no Democrat expects to carry it until things shall look like an unanimous vote of all the States in favor of the true principles of government.

In 1870, Vermont cast 45,000 votes, and the Republicans carried it by 21,000. In 1868, on a poll of 56,000, they carried it by 32,000. According to the returns from towns whose vote is known and the Radical estimate on those to be received, the result this year, compared with that of 1868, will show as follows:

Republican vote, 1868	44,167
Grant vote, 1872	43,186
Loss	981
Democratic vote, 1868	12,045
Liberal and Democratic vote, 1872	17,635
Gain	5,589

We would like nothing better than a similar proportional gain everywhere.

THE WHITE-WASH AT LAST.

The *Dispatch* after a week's consideration has concluded to bring out its white-wash bucket and give its bounty jumper candidate for Congress, ALBRIGHT, a dab. It prints what purports to be a letter of defense and asks THE POST to copy it.

Partly at the solicitation of the *Dispatch* we printed HENRY WILSON'S letter in regard to GRANT'S drunkenness, and at that time we asked the *Dispatch* to correct its falsehoods in regard to Messrs. BUCKALEW and HARTLEY, which it has not yet seen fit to do. When it does it will be time enough to ask THE POST to print the thin defense of ALBRIGHT, the bounty jumper, who a few years ago was defeated for an office in the Grand Army of the Republic, because he pocketed five hundred dollars as a private when he had a colonel's commission in his pocket. This the General himself will not deny, and the *Dispatch* may as well save its white-wash and use it in covering up GRANT'S drunkenness and the thieveries of HARTRANFT and ALLEN.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

According to the New Castle *Courant,* Rad., the nomination of MOORE of Washington for Congress is not very acceptable to the people of Lawrence county, which, notwithstanding it gives from sixteen to eighteen hundred Radical majority to Beaver's few hundred and Washington's nothing, the latter manages most always to secure the candidate. The *Courant* insinuates that the nomination was set up between Washington and Beaver and that the nomination of RUTAN for Senate was part of the bargain. It apprehends trouble in Lawrence, says that instead of her giving 1,800 it will not be much more than half of that figure and is bold enough to give its reasons therefor, when making the following allusions to the present efficient representative, Hon. WM. M'CLELLAND:

If some explanation of the charge of gain and sale is not made it will not be safe to bet on much more than half that [1800]. We give this note of warning in time. We have enough to contend with here without dissensions in our ranks. The candidate of the opposition is a soldier who did gallant service during the war. His private character is beyond reproach. He was born and raised in the county, and outside of politics has the respect and esteem of all who know him. He is popular among his comrades in arms and has many personal friends who would be glad to vote for him if it were not for his political faith. To beat such a man with anything like our usual majority, our people must be satisfied with the candidate and the manner of his nomination.

WHAT HASN'T HE DONE!

NOW what has HARTRANFT done.—*Radical paper.*

Pocketed several thousand dollars of the EVANS steal. This he confessed to before the Investigating Committee. He speculated with the state funds which is a penitentiary offense. He violated his oath of office wherein he committed perjury. He tried his utmost to shield the EVANS thieves. He deceived his "dear YERKES." He went into the Auditor General's office according to Radical authority a poor man, and his private bank account shows that he deposited several hundred thousand dollars, the account being kept with the "J. F. H." These are a few of the things he has done. Others will be brought to light when Mr. HARTLEY takes charge of the Auditor General's office.

NORTH CAROLINA

The official returns of the North Carolina elections give for Governor, CALDWELL, 98,594 votes, and MERRIMON, 96,679 votes, thus electing CALDWELL by a majority of 1,915; a GRANT loss of exactly 10,221. And this is the kind of a victory, secured by importing negro voters from adjoining States and getting through by the skin of their teeth, for which the Administration and all the bull pup organs feel thankful!

FIFTY TO ONE.

The *Greeley Banner* of Philadelphia copies THE POST challenge of five to one and ten to one and adds:

And our figure for Philadelphia is fifty to one. The only Democrat who intends to vote for Hartranft is Al. Schofield, the "straight" Democrat, who being under peculiar obligations to Bob. Mackey and Simon Cameron, will vote for Grant as well as for Hartranft.

GRANT'S own, the N. Y. *Times* is attempting to smooth over GRANT'S wickedness in furnishing arms and ammunition to France and coax back the German vote. Now look out for all the other organs from Maine to Texas singing the same tune.

J. D. WEBSTER, late Brevet Major-General of Volunteers, and chief of staff to Gen. W. T. SHERMAN" has joined the corps of writers who are explaining that Gen. GRANT was not drunk at the battle of Shiloh. Gen. LOGAN declares that GRANT was *blind drunk* on that memorable field. Let us have some affidavits.

IF the Democrats and Liberals do as well in all the other States as they have just done in Maine, GREELEY election is a foregone conclusion. Radical victories like Maine will most effectually cook GRANT'S hash. The smallest kind of favors, even to saving a Radical stronghold by a greatly reduced majority, are made a great deal of by the bull pups, these days.

THE organs are remarkably reticent about the division of the Credit Mobilier stock. Is it because they are too much engaged in defending the thieveries of HARTRANFT and ALLEN and cooking up falsehoods in regard to Mr. BUCKALEW? We rest our soul in patience until they get ready to explain how HENRY WILSON, GLENNI SCOFIELD and other Radical officials came in possessing of so much of the stock. Perhaps like HARTRANFT, they gave a due bill for it.

GEN. MOORHEAD and T. M. MARSHALL, like BANKS, TRUMBULL, SCHURZ, SUMNER, *et al* are now receiving particular attention from all the bull pups, the oldest, the youngest, and the smallest included. We could reproduce many of the complimentary things said of them by the same organs a short time ago, but what is the use when we remember that one day they denounced due bill HARTRANFT as a thief, that "it will not do to make him our candidate" and the next, praised him as a high-toned, high-minded, honorable gentleman. Messrs. MOORHEAD and MARSHALL'S crime consists of refusing to endorse the corruption and thieveries of their late associates.

MAINE.

The largest vote ever polled in Maine, was at the Governor's election in 1868 prior to the Presidential election. The vote then stood

Republican	75,834
Democrat	55,431
Republican majority	20,403

The present vote must be estimated upon that majority which will demonstrate the gains.

THE POST COMMENCES ITS THIRTY-FIRST YEAR.

With this issue, THE POST, the oldest established Democratic daily paper in Pennsylvania, commences its thirty-first year, it having been started on the 10th day of September, 1842.

It has, with each succeeding year, added to its strength and vitality, and promises for the future, with our rapidly increasing population, to take rank in influence and power equal to any journal in the State. We are satisfied with its success, and hope to render it equally acceptable to all its supporters.

HARTRANFT.

The Due Bill Candidate—Neither Hartranft nor Jordan Will Do—A Bluder to Nominate Either—No Man Connected with the Evans Steal Should Be Nominated—A Candidate With a Pure and Unsullied Record Wanted.

As the Pittsburgh *Gazette* is just now engaged in paying back old CAMERON with laudatory notices of HARTRANFT, because "Old Winnebago" had one of the sons of one of its proprietors appointed and confirmed to a consulship to Dublin, it cannot be considered amiss to republish what it said a few days prior to HARTRANT'S nomination by the CAMERON ring. We commend it to our readers especially those of the Republican persuasion:

[From the Pittsburgh Gazette, March, 21, 1872.]

We have no hesitation in saying that neither HARTRANFT nor JORDAN is the most available candidate. We do not say, for we have not as yet any tangible evidence that would warrant us to do so, that HARTRANFT and JORDAN are in any way implicated in the dishonest and disgraceful EVANS affair. But we do say, THE PEOPLE have a strong and deep suspicion that they are—TO NOMINATE EITHER OF THEM WOULD BE TO COMMIT SOMETHING WORSE THAN A BLUNDER—There is too much at stake to run such a risk. * * * * * * *

There are so many wheels within wheels in Harrisburg at the present time, we feel confident from what many of the best men of the party have told us, that no man can be elected to the office of Governor, nor to any other office, *whose name has been mentioned in connection with* THE EVANS SWINDLE—Surely the leaders of the party will take warning. If the intention is to elect a Republican Governor next October, and we suppose it is the determination, a new man one whose *record is pure and unsullied must be taken up.* Neither of the two gentlemen we have mentioned CAN COMMAND the support of of the Republican press and the Republican voters of Western Pennsylvania. This we know from what we see and reliable men have told us; surely then, the manipulators, will not force a nominee on the party whom it cannot support.

The Ring Robberies

"Addition, Division and Silence."
—*Kemble.*

"Takes the Starch Right Out."
—*Hartranft.*

"Cancel my Note before Mailing."
—*Mackey.*

THE WAR CLAIMS SWINDLE!

HARTRANFT AS A STOCK JOBBER.

Some Heavy Transactions.

Fac Simile of Draft and Letters.

THE DEFICIENCIES OF THE STATE TREASURY

How Hartranft and Mackey Speculated With the People's Monies—How they Won and Lost—What Yerkes has Paid Them at Sundry Times—Their Private Accounts—Some Few Affidavits, Etc., Etc.

Read and Vote for Hartranft if You Can.

The State of Pennsylvania makes its Governor, Auditor General, and State Treasurer a Board of Commissioners of the General Fund and of the Sinking Fund. The Governor is, of course, the chief executive of the State; the Auditor General is the custodian of the accounts and vouchers, and the Treasurer has the keeping of the money. In the year 1867 this board consisted of John W. Geary, then, as now, Governor; J. F. Hartranft, then, as now, Auditor General, and present Administration candidate for Governor; and Wm. H. Kemble, State Treasurer. All matters relating to the General or Sinking Fund must, of necessity, according to law, come under the joint supervision of the members of the above named board.

The War Claims Fraud.

At that time (1867) the State was indebted to the General Government for its quota of the direct tax laid the first year of the war, amounting in round numbers to $1,900,000. The General Government was urging the payment of this money, and had been urging it for some time without success. During the war a commission had been issued to Col. Morton McMichael, Jr., of Gov. Curtin's staff, to gather up vouchers for expenditures made by the State during the war in enlisting, forwarding, and equipping troops for the General Government, to be presented as a claim against the general government to offset the latter's claim against the State for nearly two millions of dollars. He labored assiduously for two years; gathered a large amount of vouchers; collected $112,50 from the general government, for the expenses attending which the State paid him $15,000 and then deposited his mass of unsettled vouchers with the Auditor General and retired from the business.

George O. Evans Appears.

Next a joint resolution was passed by the Legislature of 1867 authorizing the Governor to appoint a special agent to settle these "disallowed and suspended" war claims, the agent to be allowed a commission not exceeding 10 per cent. on the amount he should collect. Mr. George O. Evans was highly recommended to Gov. Geary by John W. Forney and other prominent citizens for the position of State Agent under this resolution. Evans went to Gov. Geary with his recommendations and received the appointment. His commission was dated March 22, 1867.

The account at that time between the State and General Government stood as follows:

State Dr. to United States.

Due to General Government:		
Quota of direct tax	$1,946,749 33	
Less cash paid in 1862	350,000 00	$1,596,719 33
Cash advanced by Gen. Gov't in 1861		606,000 00
Cr.		$2,202,719 33
By collections made by McMichael on war claims		$ 112 50
Total indebtedness		$2,202,606 83

To offset this McMichael had filed vouchers for war claims amounting to $2,118,419 33, of which he had collected $112 50, leaving the total of claims "disallowed and suspended" $2,118,306 33. To the collection of this $2,118,306 33 Evans was expected to devote himself.

Addition, Division and Silence.

Before leaving Harrisburg for Washington Evans called upon William H. Kemble, then State Treasurer, and one of the Commissioners of the General Fund, having control of these matters by law, and obtained from him sundry letters addressed to parties supposed to have influence at Washington. One of these letters was addressed to the Hon. Titian J. Coffey, then recently Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, but at that time in general practice in the city of Washington. Kemble swears that the following is the letter he wrote to Coffey:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENN'A.,
HARRISBURG, March 20, 1867.

MY DEAR TITIAN: Allow me to introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. George O. Evans. He has a claim of some magnitude that he wishes you to help him in. Put him through as you would me. He understands addition, division and silence. Yours, W. H. KEMBLE.

To TITIAN J. COFFEY, Esq., Washington, D. C.

The First Grab.

By means best known to professional claim agents, great success attended the joint efforts of Evans, Trimble, and Forney, so much so that within two months they secured the allowance of $1,980,115 82 of these very claims, the warrant for which was amout passed to the credit of the State on the books of the national Treasury. Evans also succeeded in securing an abatement of 15 per cent. on the Government's claim for direct tax, so that his collection not only paid the entire indebtedness of the State to the general government, but left the agent the snug sum of $78,516 89, which he claims to have pocketed on account of commissions. This settlement was officially announced to the State Legislature in the annual message of the Governor submitted Jan. 7, 1868.

More Money Collected.

On October 27, 1868, Evans secured a further collection on these suspended claims, amounting to $105,651 46. The draft for this amount was made payable to the Governor, but it was indorsed by Evans as Special Agent, and the money was paid to him. No part of it ever reached the State Treasury. The Governor says that Evans retained the entire sum on account of his commissions. The balance of the disallowed and suspended claims then amounted to $23,539 55, the collection of which was abandoned. Thus Evans had collected in all $2,094,767 28, on which he claimed a commission of 10 per cent., or $209,476 70, on account of which he had retained from his collections, with the confessed knowledge of the Governer, and the implied knowledge of the other State officers, $184,168 35, leaving still due him, if he was to be allowed 10 per cent. on his collections, the sum of $25,308 35. This money he never asked for.

Hartranft Demands a Deal.

In June, 1869, Evans reported to the Governor that the State had other claims against the general government which might be collected, the vouchers for which were on file with the Auditor General (Hartranft). Upon this the Governor gave him a letter to the Auditor General, as follows:

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, Pa., June 17, 1869.

Hon. J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General of Pennsylvania:

SIR:—Please deliver to the bearer, G. O. Evans, Special Agent, the vouchers for military disbursements by the State from 1861 to 1866, needed by him in preparing claims for reimbursement from the United States. You will also oblige me by extending to Mr. Evans the facilities of your office for this purpose.

Yours respectfully,
JNO. W. GEARY, Governor.

Hartranft declined to recognize this authority, and refused to surrender the vouchers. He claimed that Evans was only appointed to collect the "suspended and disallowed" claims, and could not undertake a new commission without special authority from the Legislature. Evans says that he withheld the vouchers in order to make terms with him for a division of the proceeds, and that both Hartranft and Kemble, the Treasurer, were in collusion in the matter. There are circumstances that corroborate this assertion. The wrangle continued for nearly a year, when, on March 29, 1870, the Governor wrote another letter to Hartranft urging the surrender of the vouchers.

Hartranft Secures His Deal.

On the following day it would seem that Hartranft and Kemble succeeded in making terms with Evans, to whom the vouchers were surrendered; but not until a written agreement was executed by which Hartranft was recognized as the principal in the business, and was allowed a latitude in determining the compensation to be paid. That such a written agreement was entered into is admitted and sworn to by Hartranft, but, unfortunately, the versions of that agreement vary, while the original is carefully kept out of sight. Evans produces the following as the document he signed:

The undersigned hereby agrees to pay to J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General of the State of Pennsylvania, for his aid and influence in collecting the war claims, a certain commission out of the 10 per cent. allowed by law to the said Evans as Special Agent. The amount of the commission to be agreed upon subsequently, but it shall not be less than 1 per cent. He also agrees to pay to the said Hartranft the sum of $7,500 in advance, on account of the said commission.

(Signed), GEO. O. EVANS.

Hartranft produces this as a genuine agreement:

HARRISBURG, March 30, 1870.

It is hereby agreed that the compensation payable to George O. Evans out of the commission of ten per cent., allowed by joint resolution of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, passed March 22, 1867, for the collection of certain claims of the State against the United States (as per act of Congress, July 27, 1861), shall be such as is deemed equitable and just by J. F. Hartranft for the service rendered in collecting the claims bearing date of settlement by the State officers from and after December 3, 1862. It is further agreed that the necessary expenses incurred by George O. Evans for printing, stationery, traveling, and clerical labor, in preparing said claims for settlement by the United States, shall be re-imbursed to the said George O. Evans, in addition to the allowance herein referred to. It is further agreed that if nothing is collected nothing is to be paid.

(Signed), GEO. O. EVANS.

The Point of the New Deal.

The difference between these two documents is very noticeable, and it will not be attempted to reconcile them. But it will be observed that they both recoguize the obligation of the State to pay ten per cent on the collections, while Hartranft's version allows further compensation in the way of reimbursement for expenses incurred. Under his first commission from the Governor, Evans paid his own expenses. Hartranft was evidently preparing for a big grab, as it would have been very easy to have made these expenses amount to the total of the collections.

One word in support of Evans' version of the agreement. It will be noticed that that version calls for an advance payment to Hartranft of $7,500 on account of his share of the commissions. That such a payment, or rather a payment of about that sum of money, was made to Hartranft, is admitted.

The Vouchers Handed Over.

But to proceed with the narrative. After concluding this agreement with Hartranft, and not until then, Evans got access to the Auditor General's office and possession of the vouchers. He continued laboring in that office, arranging the vouchers, and preparing a statement of claims until May following, when he had ready a batch amounting to $257,933 18, which were examined and approved by the Governor, and filed at the Treasury Department in Washington, May 4, 1870. But prior to approving these claims the Governor learned of the negotiations that had been had with Hartranft, and thereupon issued a new appointment to Evans, bearing date April 13, 1870, the effect of which was to supercede the contract or agreement with Hartranft, and which merely empowered Evans to act for the Governor as his duly authorized agent, under the act of Congress, July 27, 1861, to present the claim for settlement, and to collect any money found due to the State, but without naming any rate of compensation.

Another installment of claims, amounting to $772,127 91, duly approved by the Governor, was filed at Washington, June 30, 1870; and still another, amounting to $33,737 77 was filed May 25, 1871, making in these three lots an aggregate of $1,053,798 86, filed by Evans, with the Governor's approval and the full knowledge of Hartranft.

More Money Coming In.

On the 26th of August, 1870, Evans procured a settlement on these claims by which the sum of $136,846 09 was allowed to the State, and on the following day a warrant for that amount was drawn, payable to the order of the Governor. The warrant was endorsed "George O. Evans Attorney-in-fact," and was paid to him. He subsequently made three other collections, one of $137,822 59; another, $24:

167 57; and the third, $298,733 08, making in all a total of $815,589 33 collected under his new appointment, and $2,901,356 61 in all. His commissions on these collections at 10 per cent. would have been $291,035 66. Of this there was due him under the first commission $25,308 35. But when he made his first collection under the new appointment, amounting to $136,846 09, no part of it was paid into the State Treasury, although on the most liberal showing there was then due him but $38,992 96. Thus $97,853 13 was retained from the State Treasury by a most palpable fraud and without the slightest color of authority.

Who Shared in the Steal.

There may be those who believe that Hartranft and Mackey were such fools, and the Governor so blind as not to see that this large sum of money belonging to the State Treasury was not in its place.

But this is not all. There is, or was until recently, evidence to show that the three subsequent collections made by Evans, amounting to $678,743 24, were not made at the time they now purport to have been made, but were made at intervals long prior to that time. At all events *no payments whatever were made into the State Treasury prior to the exposure of the great swindle.* Then, as the Governor claims, the remittances came rapidly from Evans to him, and the money was promptly paid into the Treasury, until this sum of $678,743 24 was all paid in, and the additional sum of $29,967 43, represented as the balance due on the collection of August 26, 1870, which was the last amount paid, and was not so paid until July 24, 1871, nearly a year after Evans had received it. And it is a singular fact that on all the payments under the first commission the number of the Treasury warrant is given, while on these payments under the second appointment no numbers of warrants are mentioned. The inference is clear that the intention was to gobble the whole sum; but a rupture among the conspirators led to an exposure compelling a settlement, when such amounts were paid in as could be obtained, the alleged payments being scattered to make it appear as if the money had just been collected.

A Deficiency of $708,722 02.

However this may be, the gross amount of these collections was $2,910,356 61, on which there might have been retained as commission $291,035 66, leaving due to the State Treasury $2,619,320 95. The State actually received in all $1,910,598 93, leaving still in somebody's hands the sum of $708,722 02 for a clean steal.

The Ring's Speculations.

In attempting to trace the proceeds of these operations, by which the State of Pennsylvania has been so heavily fleeced since her affairs fell into the keeping of these men, the discovery is made at the outset that dishonest gains seldom benefit anybody. The Ring early entered into some sort of an arrangement with a young private banker of Philadelphia named C. T. Yerkes, Jr., in whom they had reason to repose trust, possibly because he was willing to wink at their rascalities and share the profits of their plunders, thus placing himself on a footing with them as robbers of the Commonwealth. By this arrangement an indefinite amount of the funds of the State was placed on deposit in Yerkes' hands, to be used by him in speculations for the benefit of Hartranft and Mackey. But, although the accounts show that their stock transactions amounted to millions of dollars, the margins were, as Yerkes swears, drawn from the State funds in his keeping. The impudence of the fellows went further than this. As Commissioners of the Sinking Fund they used that sacred trust for their own advantage, buying up the bonds of the State at the best bargains they could make, paying for them with public funds deposited with Yerkes, and then selling them to themselves for the Sinking Fund at an advanced price, and pocketing the profits. The affidavits of Mr. Yerkes, printed below, fully establish this system of fraud.

The Cause and Extent of Their Discomfiture.

Having these ample facilities for speculation they went in heavily, and apparently got along swimmingly until the failure of the Fourth National Bank of Philadelphia occasioned a weakness, soon followed by a temporary collapse of the stock market, precipitated by the calamitous fire in Chicago, when all the public funds they could muster were absorbed in margins, and still their poor broker Yerkes was unable to float them or himself through. In this emergency the Treasurer of the city of Philadelphia, Joseph T. Marcer, was appealed to, and came to their aid with a temporary loan to Yerkes, or a special deposit, which amounted to the same thing, of $300,000. This was a relief, and would probably have carried them safely through but that Marcer got frightened, and without notice to Yerkes concluded to withdraw his money. His check thus suddenly made without notice or warning, burst the concern completely, and Yerkes went up, and his books, accounts and assets went into the hands of a receiver in bankruptcy. Here was a pretty kettle of fish! Here was the depositary of the State funds a bankrupt, and his office, with all its damaging records in the hands of the law. Then

What a Scattering There Was.

Hartranft disappeared in one direction, Mackey in another, while their friends surrounded poor Yerkes on every hand, beseeching him to shoulder the responsibility and keep mum. It was very soon seen that the State funds had been used in speculations, which is a criminal offence in the eyes of the Pennsylvania statutes. Proceedings were promptly begun against Yerkes, who was arrested and indicted for this misuse of the public money, and with him the Philadelphia Treasurer, who had precipitated the calamity and lost his money as well. Yerkes' books, according to instructions, had been so kept as to render obscure the part Hartranft and Mackey had in the business, and if he would consent to keep still they were safe. But if he ever opened his mouth they were sure to accompany him to the penitentiary. In this trying crisis they prudently kept at a safe distance and out of sight, but kept their friends continually beside the exploded banker, begging him to say nothing. But Yerkes' only defence and escape from the penitentiary was in letting the truth be known, and he knew it. And so he answered Hartranft's and Mackey's appeals through their friends, protesting loudly against going to prison as

A Vicarious Sufferer

for their sins. This they assured him by everything good and holy he should not do; that they would see that he did not suffer if he would only protect the two fugitives. He finally promised to assume the odium and spare them if their friends would insure him against incarceration in the penitentiary. This they readily agreed to do, and even produced a written promise that in case of conviction and sentence he (Yerkes) should be pardoned before he could be put in prison. On this pledge Yerkes stood his trial and remained quiet. He was convicted, of course, and sentenced to a term of two years and nine months in the penitentiary. He took it all heroically having faith in the written pledge which the friends of Hartranft and Mackey had shown him. Even when the Sheriff came to conduct him to prison, he started off cheerfully, assuring his keepers that the Governor's messenger would overtake them with his pardon before they could reach their gloomy destination. But no messenger overtook them, and poor Yerkes was turned over to the custody of the warden of the penitentiary. That official was so assured by the prisoner's abiding confidence that he would be promptly pardoned that he refrained for several days from locking him up in a cell, though finally that humiliation was put upon him, and he still remains a prisoner; while one of the principals in this series of crimes is now the candidate of Ring party for Governor of the State, and the other expects to be re-elected State Treasurer.

Robert W. Mackey, State Treasurer.

Before adducing some documentary evidence of the foregoing facts a brief digression is necessary to give a little of the history of Robert W. Mackey. Mackey was first elected Treasurer by the Legislature of 1868-9 to succeed Kemble.

Affidavit of the Ring Broker.

Charles T. Yerkes, Jr., of Philadelphia, being duly sworn according to law, doth depose and say, that he has been acquainted with Robert W. Mackey, Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for a number of years past. That he has had stock and other transactions for account of said R. W. Mackey during that time. That said R. W. Mackey has placed money of the Commonwealth in deponent's hands, and it has been understood that interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum should be paid to the said R. W. Mackey for the use of the same. It has also been an understanding between deponent and the said R. W. Mackey that certain portions of this money were to be used in buying up the loans of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the purpose of selling to the sinking fund of the Commonwealth at a considerable advance above the price paid for the same, and dividing the profits between said deponent, R. W. Mackey and J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General. That this deponent did, on the 29th of April, 1870, sell to the sinking funk of the Commonwealth one hundred and eighty-nine thousand five hundred ($189,500) dollars of the five per cent. loan of the Commonwealth, and thirty-one thousand and fifty ($31,050) dollars of the six per cent. loan. That he did, on the 18th day of May, 1870, pay to the said R. W. Mackey twenty nine hundred and forty-three ($2,943 42) dollars and forty-two cents, being

His Share of Profits

arising from the foregoing transactions. That this deponent did on the 25th of August, 1869, pay $667 56 as interest on money deposited with him for account of Commonwealth, on February 9, 1870, $3,332 50 for the same reason; and on May 16, 1870 $347 50, making in all $4,347 50, all of which was on account of interest for money of the Commonwealth deposited with this deponent. And this deponent further says that on October 5, 1871, he sent per Adams Express five thousand dollars ($5,000) to said R. W. Mackey, to be delivered to him at Harrisburg, which money was for account of interests on State moneys and profit on stocks which said deponent had purchased and sold for said R. W. Mackey. That the said deponent has also from time to time been particularly cautioned to keep the accounts of money paid said R. W. Mackey for interest and profits on purchase and sale of loans of the Commonwealth in so obscure a manner that it would be difficult, in case of an investigation, for it to be detected.

[Signed] C. T. YERKES, Jr.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 23d day of September, A. D. 1871,

{Seal.} W. W. DOUGHERTY, Alderman.

The Obscurity of Yerkes' Books.

It will be observed that Yerkes swears that he was from time to time particularly cautioned to keep his accounts with these men in an obscure manner, so as to baffle any possible investigation. This circumstance explains the fact that no name appears over any of the accounts. They run thus: "——, in account with C. T. Yerkes, Jr. & Co." But on the debtor side, in the upper left hand corner of the page, are certain initials indicating whose accounts they are. Thus the initials "M. R. W." are found to stand for R. W. Mackey, and "J. F. H." for J. F. Hartranft.

The following is a general abstract from Yerkes' ledger of Mackey's account from the 1st of May, 1871, when he took the office of State Treasurer the second time, up to September 30th of the same year, when the account closed on account of Yerkes' embarrassment:

The State Treasurer's Account with Yerkes.

M. R. W., S. T. —— *In account with* C. T. YERKES, Jr., & CO.

1871.			
May 1.	By balance	$ 5,000 00	
May 26.	To cash		25,000 00
	Balance down	220,000 00	
	Total	$250,000 00	$250,000 00
June 1.	By balance	$220,000 00	
June 9.	To cash		30,000 00
	Balance down	190,000 00	
	Total	$220,000 00	$220,000 00
July 21.	To $90,000 Am. gold, 112½ & com.	$101,412 50	
	Balance down	185,840 37	
	Total	$287,253 29	$287,253 29
Aug. 5.	To cash		$ 28,000 00
	Balance down	175,840 37	
	Total	$195,840 37	$195,840 37
Sept. 28.	To cash		$ 10,000 00
	Balance down	165,840 37	
	Total	$175,840 37	$175,840 37
Sept. 30.	By balance	$165,840 37	
Aug. 30.	By balance		$175,840 37
	Total	$175,840 37	$175,840 37
Aug. 1.	By balance	$185,840 37	
Aug. 5.	By cash	10,000 00	
	Total	$195,840 37	$195,840 37
July 21.	By cash		$ 90,000 00
July 20.	By cash		100,000 00
July 25.	By cash		7,075 17
July 26.	By cash		90,178 10
	Total	$287,253 27	$287,253 27
June 30.	By balance	$190,000 00	
July 6.	By cash	30,000 00	
	Total	$220,000 00	$220,000 00
June 1.	By balance	$220,000 00	
May 1.	By balance		$250,000 00
	Total	$250,000 00	$250,000 00

*By consulting the Journal of this date I find the following entries:

Folio 347. Cash Dr. to Bills Receivable:
Received from R. W. Mackey for his note.....$20,000 00

Folio 348. R. W. Mackey, State Treasurer, Dr. to Cash:
For draft on the Commonwealth account.....$20,000 00

This is the way Mackey paid his election bills and private notes.

It will be observed that the above account is headed by the cabalistic initials "M. R. W., S. T," which, being interpreted in the light of Yerkes' affidavit and other circumstances, means R. W. Mackey, State Treasurer. In other words, it is an account with the Treasury of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and the money with which it is credited is money belonging, not to R. W. Mackey, but to the Treasury of the State. And yet the account shows that the draft of R. W. Mackey, State Treasurer, of August 5, 1871, by which R. W. Mackey paid his individual note, is charged against this public account; thus showing conclusively that that note was paid out of funds belonging to the State. But this is not all.

Mackey's Private Account with Yerkes.

M. R. W., private.

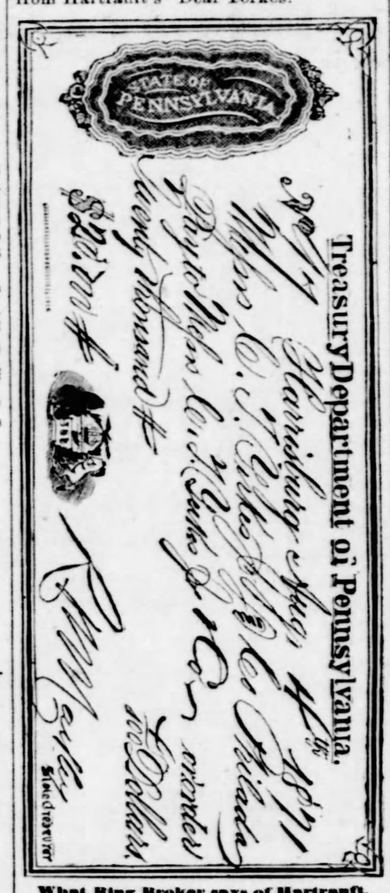
1871.			*In Account with*
June 1.	To 500 Pennsylvania Railroad at 61¾	$ 30,812 50	
June 5.	To 1,000 Reading Railroad at 58¾	58,375 00	
Sept. 28.	To 1,000 Reading Railroad at 57	57,000 00	
	Total	$146,187 50	
C. T. YERKES, Jr., & CO.			Cr.
1871.			
Aug. 30.	By 1,000 Reading, 57⅛	$ 57,000 00	
Oct. 20.	By 500 Penn'a Railroad, 56¾	28,375 00	
Oct. 17.	By 1,000 Reading, 52	52,000 00	
	Balance	8,812 50	
	Total	$146,187 50	
	To balance down	$ 8,312 50	

The Ring Candidate for Governor.

But there is another character in this comedy of frauds which challenges attention, and whose exploits will require more space for development. That character is John F. Hartranft, who has been Auditor General of Pennsylvania for a number of years past, indeed, ever since Evans's first appointment as State Agent.

The State Treasurer's Draft.

The following is an exact *fac simile* of the draft by which Mackey paid a loan of twenty thousand dollars he borrowed from Hartranft's "Dear Yerkes:"



What Ring Broker says of Hartranft.

In regard to Hartranft's stock operations Yerkes, the Ring's broker, makes the following affidavit:

Charles T. Yerkes, Jr. of the city of Philadelphia, being duly sworn according to law, doth depose and say: That for some years past he has been acquainted with J. F. Hartranft, Auditor General of the State of Pennsylvania. That he has at various times purchased and sold stocks of different kinds, and carried the same with money belonging to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which the said J. F. Hartranft has caused to be deposited with the deponent by the State Treasurer. That this deponent did pay to J. F. Hartranft, Auditor-General, on the 10th day of December, 1870, the sum of twenty-seven hundred (2,700 dollars, which sum was derived from profits on purchases of loans of the Commonwealth and sales of the same to the sinking fund, which sale was made on the 29th day of April, 1870. That said deponent has also paid to said J. F. Hartranft various amounts of money for profits arising from stock speculations with money deposited with this deponent by the State Treasurer at the instance of the said J. F. Hartranft.

(Signed) C. T. YERKES, JR.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 23d day of December, A. D. 1871.

W. W. DOUGHERTY,
[Seal] Alderman.

The extent of these operations will be seen by the following statement of his account with Yerkes for one year—the year preceding Yerker's failure. It will be noticed that, as in Mackey's case, the account is kept under initials:

John F. Hartranft's Account With Yerkes

J. F. H. ——*in account with* C. T. YERKES, JR., & CO.

Dr.			
1870			
July 11	To balance as per account rendered	$ 32,651 25	
	On hand, 9,000 P. and E. 7s, 8,000 St. Louis Water Bonds, 500 shares Oil Creek		
Aug. 9	To cash to W. B. Hart	229 39	
Aug. 22	To 10,000 n. S. Carolinas, 73½ and com	7,375 00	
Aug. 24	To cash, J. F. H	1,000 00	
Aug. 24	To 5,000 n. S. Carolinas, 73 and com	3,662 50	
Sept. 3	To 200 Reading, 43½ and com	9,725 00	
Sept. 26	To 15,000 n. S. Carolinas, 68½ and com	10,312 50	
Oct. 29	To cash, J. F. H	500 00	
Nov. 18	To cash, J. F. H	175 00	
Nov. 29	To 300 Lehigh, 33 and com	6,625 00	
Nov. 29	To 303 Lehigh, 33 and com	9,937 50	
1871			
Jan. 10	To 500 Reading, 56-100 and com	24,843 75	
Jan. 11	To 500 Reading, 49, 49¾ and com	24,937 50	
Jan. 30	To interest	1,725 95	
Total		$133,693 34	
Jan. 30	To balance down	$ 88,824 44	
Jan. 30	To 300 Union Pacific, 21¾ com	6,562 50	
Jan. 17	To 500 Oil Creek, 200 at 46, 300 at 46½	23,087 50	
Feb. 8	To 200 Oil Creek, 46½	9,325 00	
Feb. 10	To 500 Penn'a R. R., 60½	30,312 50	
Mar. 2	To 1,000 Union Pacific, 300 at 29⅝, 100 at 29⅞, 600 at 30	38,000 00	
Mar. 6	To 1000 Union Pacific, 400 at 29¾, 200 at 29⅝, 300 at 29⅜, 100 at 29⅞	29,575 00	
Mar. 10	To 20,000 new South Carolinas, 5,000 at 64, 2,000 at 64¼, 3,000 at 64⅝, 10,000 at 65	12,955 00	
Apr. 16	To 2,000 Reading, April 17, 300; April 18, 1,700, 54½	109,250 00	
Apr. 20	To cash	801 88	
Apr. 28	To 1,000 Lake Shore, 109⅝	109,750 00	
May 1	To 1,000 Reading, 55⅛	5,525 00	
May 3	To 800 Reading, 200 at 55¾, 600 at 55⅝	44,450 00	
May 3	To 500 Lake Shore, 109	54,562 50	
May 6	To cash	250 00	
May 7	To 100 Reading, 55⅝	5,525 00	
May 16	To 7,500 South Carolinas, 62½	4,686 87	
June 2	To 500 Reading	25,250 00	
June 5	To 300 Reading	17,512 50	
June 6	To 2,500 South Carolinas, 63	1,578 13	
June 14	To 500 Lehigh	19,250 00	
June 22	To 81 shares Penn'sylvania allotment stock subscribed for at par	4,200 00	
June 23	To cash	100 00	
Aug. 18	To cash	2,500 00	
Aug. 31	To 800 Oil Creek	40,975 00	
	To interest to Nov. 1, 1871	4,704 29	
	Balance	707 43	
Total		$681,230 64	

1870.			Cr.
July 12	By 200 Reading, 51⅝	$ 10,248 97	
Jan. 2	By coupons off 9,000 P. and E. 7s	315 00	
Oct. 10	By dividend on 200 Oil Creek	250 00	
Oct. 19	By dividend on 200 Oil Creek	250 00	
Oct. 31	By dividend on 100 Oil Creek	125 00	
Dec. 10	By deposit	1,500 00	
1871.			
Jan. 5	By coupons off 9,000 P. and E. 7s	315 00	
Jan. 5	By dividend on 500 Oil Creek	625 00	
Jan. 7	By 500 Lehigh, 34	16,935 80	
Jan. 13	By coupon off South Carolina $900 gold	994 50	
Jan. 14	By $30,000 new South Carolina—8,000 at 60½, 21,000 at 60¾, 1,000 at 60¾	18,049 43	
	By balance down	265 20	
Jan. 16	By coupon off St. Louis water	62,824 44	
	By bal nce down		
	On hand 9,000 P. and E. 7s, 8,000 St. Louis water bonds, 500 shares Oil Creek 1,000 shares Reading.		
Total		$133,698 34	

1871.			
Mar. 1	By 200 Union Pacific, 26	$ 7,761 72	
Mar. 3	By 200 Reading 50	10,740 00	
Mar. 10	By 1,000 Reading, 56	56,744 91	
Apr. 15	By 1,000 Union Pacific, 30th, 14th, 10s 15th—31¾	31,621 62	
Apr. 19	By 1,000 Union Pacific, 31¾	31,621 82	
Apr. 5	By dividend, 1,200 Oil Creek	1,500 00	
May 1	By 500 Lake Shore, 110	54,932 60	
May 6	By 500 Lake Shore, 110½	55,182 60	
May 17	By 500 Lake Shore, 109½	54,182 08	
May 29	By 1,200 Oil Creek—1,100 at 52, 100 at 52½	62,283 75	
June 3	By 800 Reading—500 24, 300 34	46,762 50	
June 16	By 300 Lehigh	19,250 00	
June 25	By dividend on 50 Pennsylvania	1,250 00	
June 30	By coupons of South Carolinas	1,017 00	
July 1	By coupons off P. and E. 7s	315 00	
July 17	By dividend on 1,000 Reading	2,500 00	
July 18	By coupons of St. Louis water bonds	299 40	
Aug. 31	By 800 Oil Creek	40,975 00	
Sept. 2	By 1,000 Reading, 57¾	47,117 27	
Oct. 16	By $30,000 South Carolina—4,000 at 46, 26,000 at 45½	13 663 63	
Oct. 20	By 200 Penn'a. Railroad, 56¾		
	100 Penn'a Railroad, 57		
	100 Penn'a. Railroad, 57¼		
	184 Penn'a. Railroad, 56¾	33,089 68	
Oct. 27	By 9,000 Phila. and E. 7s, 85	7,626 74	
Oct. 31	By 8,000 St. Louis water bonds, 97, 94	7,814 22	
Total		$681,230 54	
1871.			
Nov. 1	By balance	707 43	

Auditor General's Office.

Harrisburg Pa. March 9th 1870

Dear Yerkes

Buy as soon as possible 100 shares of Oil Creek & Alleghany Valley RR and then have my account, or rather have an extract made from my acct. so that I can see the exact loss I have sustained on Oil Creek. Let me have this as soon as you can conveniently. The Atty Genl. has given a decision against our settlement on Oil Creek which takes the stench right out. I dont know what to say about buying oil creek as a puting investment. If you think well of it you may buy. I think the chances are that it will go up but as everything else is dropping but little can be expected from Oil Creek. What do you think of Gold!

Yours

J. F. Hartranft

The Borrowing Dodge.

Hartranft and the Ring of which he seems to be the chief, confine their operations to no pent-up Utica. Their combinations are far-reaching, and their alliances very extensive. It appears that they extend even to the officers of the general Government, and include those who have the handling of the funds belonging to the National Treasury.

AUDITOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,
HARRISBURG, Dec. 21, 1871.

DEAR YERKES: Calhoun telegraphed me to-day for money, and I had to give a check for $8,700, which he will present to you to-morrow (22d). I cannot avoid this. I met Mackey here on Monday. He went west in the afternoon, and will not return until Monday. I did not like to ask him again, but I did not think Calhoun would want any money so soon. I will see you on Saturday, and whatever you want done I will do. I will meet Mackey here on Monday, and whatever is necessary I will ask him to do.

Yours, most truly,
J. F. HARTRANFT.

P. S.—Will lift Calhoun's check on Saturday, and give you certificate of deposit to that amount.

Hartranft says he borrowed from Evans $7,000 of the war claims swindle proceeds that was traced into his possession; he "borrowed" from Yerkes from time to time, as he needed money. Mackey "borrowed" $20,000 from Yerkes to pay his election expenses, and repaid it by a draft on the funds of the State Treasury. Hartranft "borrowed" from the same source this $8,700 to send to Calhoun, and promised to fix it when he should see Mackey, the State Treasurer. And so the "borrowing process went on indefinitely, or at least until the public treasury was reached, where it stopped. There was no further "borrowing" to replace drafts made on that convenient source of loans.

An Embarrassing Break.

But finally a break occurred in these nice arrangements. "Dear Yerkes," stopped payment one fine afternoon last fall, and $165,000 of the State funds deposited with him on call, according to Mackey's testimony, was called for in vain. Add this to the $710,000 deficiency on the war claims business, and it makes an even $875,000—about three-quarters of a million—missing from the State Treasury during one year, that is ascertained.

THE CAMPAIGN

LAWRENCE COUNTY.

Buckalew and Kalbfus at New Castle—Cheering Reports.

Special to THE POST.]

NEW CASTLE, Sept. 9, 1872.

A large and enthusiastic audience greeted the Hon. Charles R. Buckalew and Daniel Kalbfus, Esq., in the Opera House this afternoon, D. S. Morris, Esq., acting as President, with an equal number of Liberals and Democrats as Vice Presidents. The political issuss of the day were presented in a plain and forcible manner. All were well pleased with Mr. Buckalew, and his vote will be in excess of the party vote in this county. He and Mr. Kalbfus left this evening for Sharon.

A. M. G.

THE NEWS FROM MAINE.

Meagre Returns.

BANGOR, Me., September 9.—Bangor gives Perham, Republican, 1,397, and Kimball, Democrat, 1,635. Chamberlain's majority in 1868 was 783, a Democratic gain of 421.

The majority of Hersey, Republican, for Congress is larger than Perham.

The total vote is the largest ever polled in this city.

The tally vote in Portland gives 143 Republican majority. The official returns have not yet been announced.

What the Radicals Claim.

AUGUSTA, Me., September 9.—Knox county gives a Republican majority. The Republicans claim the re-election of Governor Perham by 15,000 majority, also the election of their five Congressmen.

Largely Decreased Republican Majority.

PORTLAND, Me., September 9.—Portland gives Perham 2872, Kimball 2727. In 1868 the vote stood Chamberlain, Rep., 3371, Pillsbury 2379. The vote for Representative to Congress is Burleigh, Rep., 2875, Clifford 2691, being a majority of 284 against a majority for Lynch, Rep., in 1870 of 617. Portland is Kimball's residence, and it will be seen he runs ahead of the Congressional ticket. Ten towns give Perham 7051, Kimball 6625, these towns in 1868 gave the Republican candidate for Governor 7905 the Democratic 6063, being a majority of 1842 then against 426 now.

Gorham—Perham, 377; Kimball, 334, a Republican loss of 19

Cape Elizabeth—Perham, 469; Kimball, 452.

Deering—379, Perham; 400, Kimball.

Scarboro—Perham, 452; Kimball, 270.

West Brook—Perham, 342; Kimball, 284, a Republican gain of 38.

Bridgeton—Perham, 184 majority.

How the Old Thing Works.

PORTLAND, September 9—11 P. M.—One hundred and sixty-five towns give Perham 41,041, Kimball, 30,845; Republican majority 10,199. These towns cover more than half of the State, and indicate 15,000 majority, a reduction of over 5,000 on the vote of the last Presidential year.

An Estimate.

Two hundred and ten towns and cities give Perham 48,387, Kimball 36,328—a Republican majority of 12,059.

What an Honest Man Thinks.

NEW YORK, September 9.—The following was received at the Liberal Republican headquarters:

PORTLAND, Sept. 9.—We made large gains in Portland. Most of the other large towns lose. It looks now as if the Republicans would carry the State by twelve thousand.

(Signed) C. B. KIMBALL.

A Comparison that Cannot be Disputed, but a Straw that Indicates the Direction of the Wind.

PORTLAND, Me., September 9, 3 A. M.—One hundred and ninety-eight towns give Pernam, 46,973; Kimball, 35,138.

Perham will have 15,330 majority. The total vote, will if increased in proportion, be 125,609, of which Perham should have 70,465 and Kimball 55,135.

In 1868 Chamberlin, (Rep.) had 75,525; Pillsbury, (Dem.) 56,252. A Republican majority of 19,273, making the Republican net loss nearly 4,000 from that year. but the aggregate vote of 1868 was the largest ever known, being 131,777 or 6,000 more than it will probably be this year, and this reduction of the aggregate would decrease the majority about 1,000, so that the net loss will fairly be 3,000 from 1868.

GRANT AS A FREE TRADER.

Hiram Usurps Powers Belonging to the Legislative Branch of the United States Government.

WASHINGTON, September 10.—The President has issued a proclamation abolishing all the duties on imports from Japan in Japanese vessels so long as Japan observes a similar rule in relation to the exports to that country from the United States.

FOREIGN.

France Inquires the Object of the Council of Emperors.

BERLIN, September 11.—The Emperors of Austria and Russia to-day gave an audience to Gontaut Biron, French Minister to Berlin. Their reception of the French Minister was friendly, and satisfactory assurances were given him as to the object of the Imperial visit to Germany.

Wreck of the Beta.

LONDON, September 11.—A dispatch from Lisbon reports that the English steamship Beta has been wrecked off the coast of Portugal. No details of the losses have been received.

THE LAST DAYS.

The Final Award to be Made on Friday.

GENEVA, September 10.—The Arbitrators will hold their next meeting on Friday to award to America £3,250,000.

A Wail From the London Press.

LONDON, September 10.—The *Advertiser* of this morning expresses in strong terms its dissatisfaction with the result of the labors of the Geneva Arbitrators. It says that the plain English of it is that the British Government has allowed Americans to bully out of three or four millions of pounds to curry favor with them, and then modestly congratulates us upon paying the amount in settlement of claims for which a few weeks ago it was affirmed that England was neither legally or morally liable.

MONSTER DEMOCRATIC RALLY.

Reception of Hon. Charles R. Buckalew at the Academy of Music.

A drizzling rain all day, resolving itself about five o'clock into a heavy shower of an hour and a half's continuance, is more than enough to enforce the maxim that, "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agiee." But it had been announced that the Democratic and Liberal Republican candidate for Governor Hon. Charles R. Buckalew, would address the citizens of Pittsburgh at the Academy of Music last evening, and the various voting districts of the county seemed to have literally emptied themselves of their residents to do honor to our next Governor. The rain partially ceased about seven o'clock and punctually to the minute announced the clubs began to form, according to previous arrangement, in the neighborhood of the St. Charles Hotel, where Senator Buckalew was sojourning. At precisely half past seven the Chief Marshal gave the command, "Forward, march," and the procession moved to the Academy of Music.

MR. BUCKALEW'S SPEECH.

Fellow citizens of Pittsburgh and Allegheny: I have to thank you, and I do so most sincerely, for this friendly and magnificent greeting in my first visit to Western Pennsylvania. Elsewhere in this canvass, it has been my duty often my pleasure, to address the people of Pennsylvania on the issues of the day, but although I have been in public life twenty-five years it has never been my pleasure till within the last week, to address the citizens of Western Pennsylvania, although I have represented you and the State in a position of great dignity and responsibility. And now, gentlemen of the West, I came among you with a cause,—I came among you with an aim and a purpose, and ask you to judge of me and my mission. It is not many years since loud complaints have been made concerning the legislative and executive departments of this State. You have heard of these things through your own city press. Complaints have been made that the legislative department was not characterized by justice or honesty, that it was perverted on many occasions, that the integrity of those who represent you has not been unquestioned. You have been told, and by your papers, that the State Treasury has been made a source of speculative profit, that the public money of the Commonwealth has been perverted to personal profit, and gain; you have been told that the Treasury department has not been free from reproach, in transacting the finances of this commonwealth. These complaints extend to the Governor, and now the question is not so much, whether these complaints are well grounded, as the charges have been substantiated by evidence which has been submitted to the intelligent voters for their decision. The question is, is it not high time to amend what is wrong, and take to ourselves securities for the future? [Applause.] Impressed with this conviction, I accepted the nomination at Reading for the office of Governor of this Commonwealth, with the gentleman, who is also with us this evening, and who accepted the nomination for Auditor General, in our hands was placed the banner of Reform, and we were told to bear it proudly and unflinchingly in the face of all opposition. [Applause.] We know the extent of that duty; knew that these men would meet us in this canvass with no fair arguments, but by bitter, malignant, I had almost said diabolical abuse. We should have to contend against the most unscrupulous means—the importation of voters, the false polling of votes, and the miscount of votes after they are given. [Applause.] But we undertook this task, and we come before you to ask your confidence and support, not because it is necessary that we should fill the offices, for there are other men equally capable; there are men now in possession of power who would be content to retain it, but we come before you because we believe in the depth of our limits that the interests of the Commonwealth demand a change. It is proposed by the Democrats and Liberals, that the finances should be taken out of the hands of a man who gambles in stocks and uses the money of the Commonwealth for private objects. It is proposed to place in the Executive chair, one of whom personally I shall not speak further that his zeal and fidelity are known even beyond the limits of this Commonwealth. I shall not go into details. It has been done by the party press and independent press fully and ably, and hereafter this branch will be further prosecuted, until no man can be ignorant of the leading facts of the case.

Some time since, at Lancaster, responded to a charge made by some of the Republican papers about my record and I do not propose to repeat it, here or elsewhere. Those who choose to read it may find that I voted for every measure for the preservation of the Union and the prosecution of the war. I supported every bill which looked towards the increase of the soldiers pay, [applause,] and against the reduction of the bounties from $300 to $100 as proposed, [applause,] and in relation to the colored troops, to increase their pay, and gave my services in framing the Army bill for 1864. This is my reply as to the payment of the troops, and the charges were coarsely and falsely stated, and now it is charged that I voted to pay the soldiers too much. Instead of $13 a month I voted for payment in gold. [A voice—"good," and applause.] We paid the Nation's creditors, and the wealthy—we paid them in gold all through the war, and Congress passed a law that the whole principle of the bonds should be paid in gold. I think the most meritorious creditors were the soldiers, who gave the government credit with their services from month to month. At all events when gold averaged 1 50 their pay would not run over $20 a month. I may mention that if this be a fact I hope Sterne's good recording angel will drop a star on the page and blot it out forever [applause.] Understand that I have stood up for twenty years in public life in this Commonwealth, and have nothing to defend before this audience or elsewhere. But allow me—and I don't intend to tax your patience—to do an act of neighborly duty to the people of my own home. You have read doubtless in the organs of the ring about the loyalty of the people of Columbia county, and in the principle mentioned in the new testiment that "evil communications corrupt good manners." I have been identified with the supposed objectionable acts. The people of that county have been represented to have been in a state of insurrection in 1864. I was at Washington from June 1863 to July 1864. General Couch, commander of the district called at my residence. He said a number of drafted men in our county had concluded to resist the Federal authority. I told him I thought it was exaggerated, and I offered to go and see about it at his request. I sent a gentleman with a request up to the drafted men. I then left home and did not return for sometime. Some of them were arrested; all I had to do with the officer was, at the instance of Gen. Couch, who thanked me for the aid I had given him, and that was the whole of my connection with this affair. Subsequently a full trial of these men was had at Harrisburg, and the participants acquitted. I may sum it up in a few words. There never was a United States officer resisted, opposed or insulted within the limits of Columbia county. Allow me an additional word and I will leave this. Last fall, the Republicans of Columbia county voted for the leading man charged with being identified with this alleged resistance of the Federal authorities. The whole question was tried before a military tribunal at Harrisburg, and the charge proved false and unfounded. A few more words and I will conclude. We are citizens of one commonwealth, and are interested alike in the welfare of our State. We have a chance of establishing a new departure in the management of this State. The war produced demoralization. You have heard of the debauchery of Legislatures of this and other States, of the prostitution of our custom houses to illicit gain, and to subserve the personal ends of those who desire merely to make money and enjoy the good things of this life, This demoralization follows every great war. We have seen its effects, especially in our own State. We claim to be an enslightened christian community, and American nature is not so debased as not to be improved and elevated up to that range originally designed by the Creator. What then is our duty when we discover that our political condition is corrupt—that the corruption is working down into social life—but to stand forward as freemen and sieze on this domination and hurl it from power, [applause], and to restore the purity of government. I think we can promise to all honest men in the State that this will be accomplished by the election of the ticket nominated at Reading. And to aid in this good work, I appeal to you men of Pittsburgh and Allegheny county, and I am sure, from this demonstration, that you men of the West will send cheering words to the men of the East in this struggle for the right, and in the grand cause of reform. There are others present who will address you. Among them is a statesman who sat in Lincoln's Cabinet. I am sure you will listen to him with pleasure, and learn from him words of wisdom.

Judging from the cheers and enthusiasm outside my friend from Clarion is doing effective service. My friends will address you on national success. We are of course all working for the course of the Reading nominations, but as I have been put at the head of the ticket, the duty devolves on me to bear the Banner of Reform to every part of the State, and like a good preacher I have adhered to my text. [Applause.]

At the conclusion of Mr. Buckalew's address, which was listened to with marked attention throughout, Mr. Moore introduced the

HON. MONTGOMERY BLAIR,

who said:

Fellow citizens of Pittsburgh: I fear that I will be unable to justify the kind encomiums passed on me by Mr. Buckalew. It is true that I was associated with that great and good man, Abraham Lincoln, [applause,] that I remained in his friendship and confidence to the day of his death. The last time I spoke in the political canvass in your city was to aid in the election of Lincoln at the solicitation of your eminent townsman, General Moorhead. [Cheers.] I have nothing to take back—a Republican—a slave-holder, and the son of a slave-holder for ten generations, I was in favor of saving the Union without slavery. I went to citizens of the North and appealed to them to stand firm against the slave oligarchy; that it was determined to destroy the Union. I am no office-seeker but in the sight of Heaven my only object in addressing you is to preserve the Union which our fathers left us, and which is threatened now by another oligarchy equally dangerous to the perpetuity of the Government—a monied oligarchy—organized corporate power, using the people's money to put down the will of the people. This is no mere antithesis, but a veritable fact. Political pollution is all pervading. Your State Government is run by men whose accomplices are in the penitentiary. You know that Sherman's army was followed by an army of bummers, and these very bummers now have all the civil positions. The money of the people, as Mr. Buckalew says, has been used to corrupt elections.

Mr. Blair here described how the Government was swindled in exchanging the six per cent. for the five per cent. fund. One and one-half per cent. was to be charged, and the whole expenses instead of being $1,500,000, a regulated by law, was two and a-half millions. It was done by the syndicate of which Jay Cooke was the chief. Henry D. Cooke is now using the illegal fees as electioneering funds.

Mr. Blair next referred to the outrageous treatment of Sumner, Schurz, Trumbull, Greeley and those who differed from the President, and to the New York Custom House, the French arms sale, &c. The Democratic party has always been opposed to corruption. My differences with them were on the slavery question, but the character of the party from Jackson's time to the present, has been to elevate such men as we find here battling for them to-night, (applause.) You are to have a grand parade of soldiers here in a few weeks. What is all that for? Did not Grant say four years ago "Let us have peace" This is for the purpose of diverting your minds from the real issue, and is a confession and plea that they have no case. Mr. Buckalew never borrowed $7,000 on a due bill, from public officers. Hartranft and Butler will be here, and there will be a great hullabaloo and flag flying, but it is all intended to deceive. I thank you for your attention and bid you good night. [Applause.]

The candidate for Auditor General,

HON. WM. HARTLEY,

was next introduced as the candidate who knew nothing of "addition, division and silence," but could cipher pretty well. Mr. Hartley discussed the State and National issues at considerable length, referred to his surprise at his nomination, stated that the allegation that he was arrested by General Couch for treason was a falsehood, dwelt on his Democratic and Whig record, was opposed to monopolies, to fighting old issues, to Coolie labor, and to making a Poland out of the South, and said, in conclusion, let us have an honest government; let no man sell his vote, and let the giver and receiver of a bribe forever be anathematized [applause], and I say that THE BURGLAR WHO ROBS YOU AT MIDNIGHT IS A LION IN COMPARISON WITH THE HOUND WHO BETRAYS THE TRUST HE WAS SET TO WATCH. [Great Applause.]

SPEECH OF MR. KALBFUSS.

Daniel Kalbfus, Esq., was next introduced, and remarked that as he had been a Republican, there might be a question as to whether you come over to me, or I to you. I stumped the State for Gov. Geary in 1868, and I am now the traveling companion of the next Governor, the Hon. Chas. R. Buckalew. [Applause.] I shall never forgive myself for voting for Geary. I think I know this State, and I assure you that the contest is fixed—the right must triumph and will prevail, and we shall elect a man upon whom the Gods have put the seal of an honest man. [Applause.] Grant was elected by a bargain and sale. He was offered the Presidency at $100 000, and refused it. He was offered it at $200,000, two terms, and accepted. When Lincoln occupied the Presidency he said "he would sooner be assassinated than betray the principles on which he was elected." Grant inquired—according to John W. Forney—"will it pay?" [Laughter.]

The speaker here went into a laughable description of Grant riding up Broadway with his son, and when near the Morse Statue the hands of which are extended holding a scroll. Young Grant told his father to pull in there, and remarked, there is a man that wants to give you something. [Great laughter.] If Grant did really save the country, and if the Government became his by his saving it, it was not worth saving. I observe on the posters in your city, although the war is seven years over, the words "Again to the Front." That's their whole stock in trade. The speaker said that Packer was cheated out of the Governorship by false counting in Philadelphia, and stated that there are 19,000 Liberals, and U. S. G. can calculate how much difference 19,000 "off" and 19,000 "on" will make in Pennsylvania. Before the ides of November we shall have achieved the greatest political victory of this generation, [Applause] and after that we may expect to capture even this Gibraltar of Radicalism and you can change Pittsburgh and the Banner County. [Applause.]

The meeting broke up at 11:15 o'clock, and was in every sense an overwhelming success.

Grant's Side-Show Opens.

THE LOUISVILLE CONVENTION

Third Day's Session—The Party Without Nominees.

LOUISVILLE, September 5.—The Convention was not called to order until half-past ten.

The Committee on Resolutions, during the delay, were holding a consultation in the east end of the Court room. It was understood at the hour of meeting that no official proceedings in the Convention would be had until O'Conor could be definitely heard from. The current talk is that Adams will be nominated for President if O'Conor continues to per-emptorily decline. In that case, various persons are named in connection with the candidacy for Vice President.

The Louisiana Delegation.

Mr. Kelley, of Louisiana, said he had been instructed by the Committee on Resolutions to read a communication on behalf of the Louisiana delegation, justifying their withdrawal from the Convention. The reasons assigned for such procedure are the hopelessness of the cause of Democratic principles in consequence of the decided declination of Charles O'Conor and the confused condition of affairs.

Mr. Goodlett, of New York, offered a resolution which he thought would alter the determination of the delegation. The resolution embodied the general idea that since O'Conor had been unanimously nominated and had declined, it was the duty of the Convention to appeal to the country and give to the nominees the same hearty and enthusiastic support as if both candidates had signified their acceptance.

Mr. Goodlett supported his resolution in a speech of some length, eulogizing O'Conor's ability, purity of character and Democratic fidelity. His speech was interrupted by occasional applause.

Mr. Moreau, of Indiana, combatted the resolution, urging that the emphatic and strong declaration in O'Conor's letter that he could not serve as a candidate of the Convention was a sufficient warning to this body not to nominate him. Now that O'Conor was peremptorily declined, the Convention owes it to its own dignity and duty to make a new nomination, and that the New York delegation should withdraw O'Conor's name. He moved that Goodlett's resolution lie on the table.

Adams Positively Declines.

The motion was withdrawn to allow Col. Duncan to read a telegram from John Quincy Adams.

QUINCY, Mass., Sept. 5.

Col. Blanton Duncan, Louisville:

I will gladly serve as Vice President with O'Conor, but will except nothing else. O'Conor must positively stand.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Mr. Goodlett's Resolution.

The following is Mr. Goodlett's resolution in full:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Convention that Charles O'Conor, of New York, having fully and heartily approved of the objects and purposes of this Convention, and having been unanimously nominated for President, and John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts, for Vice President, that the delegates of the Democratic party here assembled are unwilling to make any better nominations in their stead and that the Democratic party will give them in any event our undivided support.

Blanton Duncan Again.

After the reading of the above resolution Col. Duncan renewed the motion to lay it on the table, he having promised to do so, although he was opposed to the motion.

Mr. Goodlett's resolution, on a call of the States, was not laid on the table by the following vote:

Alabama, no, 18; Arkansas, no, 12; California, aye, 12; Delaware, aye, 6; Georgia, no, 11; aye, 11; Indiana, no, 30; Iowa, aye, 22; Kansas, no, 10; Kentucky, no, 24; Louisiana, withdrawn; Mississippi, no, 16; Missouri, no, 24; aye, 6; Michigan, no, 22; Nebraska, no, 6; Nevada, no, 6; New Jersey, aye, 18; New York, no, 65; aye, 3; North Carolina, no, 20; Ohio, no, 44; Pennsylvania, no, 58; South Carolina, aye, 14; Tennessee, no, 12; aye, 12; Virginia, no, 20; West Virginia, aye, 10; Wisconsin, no, 20. Total—no, 397; aye, 114.

During the roll call, as the States voted aye or nay, the announcement was greeted with applause by the partisans of each side.

Colonel Duncan was refused permission to cast the vote of Texas and Maryland by proxy, the President declaring that no delegate might transfer his right to another to represent their constituency, for were that so, all the delegates might transfer their authority to Col Duncan and go home, save their hotel bills, and leave the presiding officer of the Convention to call one man to order to vote on all propositions, and decide questions. [Laughter and cheers for Lyons.]

Mr. Moreau, of Indiana, moved the adoption of Mr. Goodlett's resolution, and it was carried on roll call by the following vote:

Alabama; aye, 18; Arkansas, aye, 12; Carolina, no 12; Delaware, aye, 6; Georgia, aye, 22; Illinois, aye, 42; Indiana, aye, 3. Iowa, aye, 14; North Carolina, aye, 8; Kansas, aye, 10; Kentucky, aye. 24. Mississippi, aye, 16; Missouri, aye 30; Michigan, aye, 22; Nebraska, aye, 6; Nevada, aye, 6; New Jersey, aye, 9; no, 9; New York, aye, 68; North Corolina, aye, 20; Ohio, aye, 44; Pennsylvania, aye, 58; South Carolina, aye, 14; Tennessee, aye, 24; Mirginia, aye, 24; West Virginia, aye, 9, no, 1; Wisconsin, aye, 20. Total, ayes, 544; nos, 30.

More Resolutions.

Mr. Bayard, of New Jersey, on behalf of the Committee on Resolutions, submitted a supplemental report, as follows:

Resolved, We are opposed to giving public lands to corporations, and favor their disposal to actual settlers only.

Resolved, That we favor a judicious tariff for revenue purposes only; and that we are unalterably opposed to a class of legislation and taxation which enriches a few at the expense of the many under a plea of protection.

The report was adopted.

The President of the Convention Thanked.

On motion of Mr. Moreau, of Indiana, the thanks of the Convention were returned to presiding officer Lyons for his peculiarly able, impartial and courageous performance of duty.

Judge Lyons made a few characteristic remarks in acknowledgment of the compliment. Thereupon the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

Not for Louisiana.

The following is the communication in full presented by the Louisiana delegation to the National Democratic Convention sitting in Louisville:

"As the representatives of the Democrats of the State of Louisiana, a solemn duty is imposed on us at this moment by voting unanimously for Charles O'Conor as candidate of the Democratic party for President, and for John Quincy Adams for Vice President. We believe that we represent so far as individual opinion can be represented the aggregate sentiment of a political body and true principles of Republican government. It came on us as an inspiration that Charles O'Conor and John Quincy Adams might save the republic.

Mr. O'Conor Has Refused to be Our Standard Bearer.

and history must pass on his reasons. We believe him to be a citizen eminently pure, devoted to a Republican government, as contemplated by Jefferson and by Jackson, and without ostentation when occasion required heroism in the assertion of principles. With profound regret we have heard epithets applied to him by members of this Convention since his absolute declination has made him know, which could only be properly applied to the basest of men. Hypocrisy and cowardice were attributed to him. We believe that the last hope of the Republic rested with this Convention. To us it is a marter of utter indifference whether Grant or Greeley succeeds. With sad hearts.

We Forsee the Death of Democratic Principles

and Republican government. Let us pray to God that the impending revolution may be without blood. We came here in the spirit of fraternity, and in that spirit we part from the majority of you. The Convention before the denunciation of Mr. O'Conor were uttered, had not in our opinion, exhausted all becoming means of prevailing upon him to accedt the distinguished honor tendered him. Gentlemen, we leave you with the painful conviction that

We Can no Longer Serve our Common Country.

our State or our principles by remaining with you.

DAVID SCULLY,
E. C. KELLY,
J. H. LAIR.

On behalf of the delegation of Louisiana.

Reassembling of the Delegates in Mass Meeting.

Immediately after the adjournment of the Convention, the delegates reassembled as a mass meeting, S. J. Bayard, of New Jersey, in the chair.

Brick Pomeroy, Golladay and Weems, of Georgia, and others made speeches.

A telegram from Atlanta was received announcing great enthusiasm in that city over the action of the Convention.

LOUISVILLE, September 5.—Another telegram from Chas. O'Conor is said to have been received here, in which he further reiterates his determination not to accept the candidacy so ungently pressed on him.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HOPKIN'S IMPROVED
MAGIC HEALING POWDER.

Fine as dust. The only natural and complete remedy for sores and Wounds on HORSES and CATTLE, Scratches, Grease Heels, Thrush, Poll Evil, Fistula, Quitter, Sore Back, Sore Tongue, Galls, Fresh Cuts, Sore Teats on Cows, Hoof Rot, Foul in Cattle's Feet, etc.

The Hopkins Magic Healing Powder, one of the most wonderful discoveries of the age, is destined to make a complete Revolution in the manner of treating sores and wounds on both man and beast, discarding Salves, Plasters, Ointments, Poisonous Washes and Liniments. It will not inflame or aggravate disease, but on the first application begins assisting Nature to Heal. We challenge the World to produce any other remedy that will cure diseases named on our circular as quickly and satisfactorily as the Magic Healing Powder.

REFERENCES—Alex. Pitcairn, Jas. Verner, D. F. Mevay, Charles Armstrong, Frank Ardary, John Boyd, Burns, O'Neill & Reilly, Wm. McCall, Dr. Clark, John Wilson, Wm. J. White, Chief Engineer Fire Department. Rainbow & Aicer, Spencer & Willerson, Jas. Flold, Armstrong & Mathews, Fairman, Taggart & Co., Grier & Co., Jacob Wilbert, Superintendent of Penn street Horse Railroad Stables, Superintendent of Ohio street and Western avenue Horse Railroad Stables, Superintendent of Central Horse Railroad Stables, Superintendent of Oakland and East Liberty Horse Railroad Stables, Superintendent Pittsburgh and Birmingham Horse Railroad Stables, Superintendent of Pittsburgh and Ormsby Railroad Stables.

RODY PATTERSON'S CERTIFICATE.—This is to certify that I have thoroughly tested Dr. Hopkin's Magic Healing Powder, and find it to be an article of merit; have adopted it, and would recommend it to others as being the most speedy and reliable remedy for cleaning and healing sores on horses that I have ever used.

RODY PATTERSON, JR.

Pittsburgh, August 26, 1872.

Sold by JOSEPH FLEMING, Druggist, Pittsburgh, 84 Market street, corner of Diamond.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY.

DELAMARRE'S SPECIFIC PILLS.

Prepared by GARANCIERRE & DUPONT, No. 214 Rue Lombard, Paris, and highly recommended by the entire Medical Faculty of France.

Are the very best remedy in all cases of Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness; Nightly, Daily or *Premature* Emissions; Sexual Weakness or *Impotency*; Weakness arising from Secret Habits and Sexual Excesses; *Relaxation* of the Genital Organs; Weak Spine; "Limo" or "Brick Dust" deposits in the Urine; "Milky Discharges," &c., and all the ghastly train of Symptoms, arising from Overuse or Excesses.

They *cure* when all other remedies fail.

Price $1 per Box.

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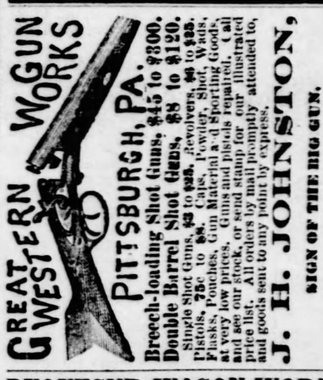

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se26-4w&w

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Agents Wanted to Sell Tickets, to wh liberal premiums will be paid.
Single Tickets $2; Six Tickets, $10; Twe Tickets, $20; Twenty-five Tickets, $80.
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4 prizes of	5,000	9 prizes of	
4 prizes of	2,500	28 prizes of	
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We will draw a similar scheme the last of every month during the year 1872.
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Monster Meetings!

Allegheny Awake--Enthusiasm in the East End.

A Glorious Gathering in Allegheny City—An Audience Numbering Over Thirty-five Hundred—Eloquent Addresses by Hon. J. K. Moorhead, Gov. Blair, of Michigan, and Hon. Thos. M. Marshall—"Stand by the Republican Party, Even if You Know it is Wrong"—The Hartranft Plot—Facts for Honest Citizens—East Liberty Awake to the Issues of the Day—Speeches by Dr. King, Hon. Chas. R. Buckalew, Alf. McClung and D. D. Bruce, Esquires—A Large and Attentive Audience.

Pursuant to announcement one of the largest meetings of the campaign was held by the Liberal Republicans in the Allegheny Diamond on Saturday evening. In the audience we noticed many Republicans who turned out to hear the great champion of the tariff, General Moorhead; the great war Governor of Michigan, Hon. Austin Blair, and the most eloquent Liberal Republican in Pennsylvania, Hon. Thomas M. Marshall. Governor Blair was escorted to the meeting by the Second ward and Central Greeley clubs, which which presented a really creditable appearance. At half past eight o'clock the meeting, which was distinctively Liberal Republican, was called to order and the following list of officers announced:

President—Hon. J. K. Moorhead.

Vice Presidents—M. Swartzwelder, Esq., Hon. Simon Drum, Samuel Riddle, Esq., Hon. John Morrison, W. W. Barker, Esq., C. F. Bauer, Esq., Charles Becker, Esq., H. T. Coffey, M. D., Robert H. King, Esq., S. B. W. Gill, Esq., H. Darwaritz, Esq., H. Ehlers, Esq., Captain H. Fuhren, Pius Hauser, Esq., James Ellis, Esq., T. W. Day, Esq., Charles Faulkner.

Address of the Hon. J. K. Moorhead.

On stepping to the front of the platform, General Moorhead was greeted with a perfect storm of applause, which lasted for several minutes, which "Old Slackwater" acknowledged as follows:

Fellow Citizens:—I like to hear that cheer. It feels good. I was gratified to find that the mention of my name met with such a hearty response. I think it should. [A voice—it always will.] I looked at the call for this meeting, and finding it a Liberal Republican, I concluded it would suit me. I have been a Liberal Republican since the formation of the Republican party.

Fellow citizens—there is in this country such a thing as the breaking up of political parties. The old Whig party filled its mission and dissolved, and the Republican party came into existence. The Anti-Slavery Democrats and the Whigs joined it. This party has been in control of the government ever since. I am proud of it and its glorious achievements. But the time has come when the people begin to believe that the thing was not running right.

"THERE ARE TOO MANY RINGS."

There is a desire among the people for a change. I was in favor of the convention at Cincinnati. (Applause and cheers.) I was in favor of it, because it was in the interest of the people, and because it was opposed to these rings, because I hoped it would cause the Regular Republican party to hesitate, and that when the Philadelphia Convention met it would compel the withdrawal of their candidate who is not fitted for the position, and takes up somebody else. Four years ago we were in a tight place. We took up Grant, not as a Republican but an expediency candidate. We wanted an available man. No great civilian loomed up, and the people turned toward the great general of the war. If we had not taken Grant, the Democrats would have taken him and have licked us. It was a simple matter of expediency and availability, as he was, if anything politically, a Democrat. (A voice, "aint you ashamed of it?") I will tell you about that after a while. I know Gen. Grant, and in my judgment we have had too much of him.

"HE IS PLAYED OUT."

[Immense applause.] He was a success as a general, but as an executive officer he is a dead failure. I have no hesitation in saying so. I am not engaged in politics now nor seeking any office. I have retired from any active participation in politics, but I have what every honest man has, the right of private judgment, and that deliberate judgment impels me to speak out in thunder tones against the reselection of General Grant. I came here for another purpose,—to introduce to you my friend, Governor Blair, of Michigan. He has always been a Republican of the strictest sect—a little more radical than I have been. I was all along pretty much of a Liberal. Gov. Blair will tell you his reasons for going out of the Grant camp, and no man should receive a more attentive hearing. He can tell you all he and I learned about Republicanism and the tariff from Horace Greeley. [Applause.] When I was in Congress I was so much of a tariff man that they called me "Old Pig Iron and Coal." I liked is as I liked that ringing cheer awhile ago. My constituents felt that the tariff question would be looked after while I was there, and in all that time no man stood up more ably, bravely and grandly in defence of the tariff than Gov. Blair. [Applause.] He could not help it, for he read the *Tribune*.

I regret to part from my old political friends. They think the salvation of the country depends on the re-election of Grant. I don't think that way; and since I cannot change their opinions, I am free to express my own. But, gentlemen, I never was so much astounded as when

HORACE GREELEY WAS NOMINATED.

That this busy mart—this tariff-manufacturing constituency—did not stand up as one man and make the echoes ring for that great father of protection—Horace Greeley. [Tremendous applause.]

Not one man, or forty, or one hundred men in this country did so much for the tariff interests of Pennsylvania as Mr. Greeley. But they say he is erratic—he is not stable. Well, Grant is stable [laughter] and all that sort of thing. [Renewed merriment.] Compare their early and their later life.

WHAT ABOUT GRANT?

When he used to sell wood at St. Louis? The team went home sometimes late and sometimes without the driver. [Laughter and applause.] I don't think I am overstating the case, when I say he was nothing more than a loafer. [Sensation.]

And what was Horace Greeley doing all this time Beginning life a poor boy, he he struggled upward and onward, and while Grant was getting home late, [laughter] Greeley was struggling for protection, battling against slavery extension—battling for the political equality of all men. He furnished the brains and the wisdom to those now think the salvation of the country depends on this man who got home late. In addition to the President we have a Governor to elect. When I was a young man I used to think that if my ticket was not elected, the whole country was gone up. I don't think so now, one of my friends here yesterday—a staunch Republican—said that he was inclined to go for Greeley, but, said he, "Greeley wants specie payments." Well, everybody wants that. He then said to me, "Moorhead you have been sent three terms to Congress by our people, and have received many political favors at their hands, and I think that IT IS YOUR DUTY TO STAND BY THE REPUBLICAN PARTY EVEN IF YOU KNOW IT IS WRONG. [Sensation.] Now I take issue on that, and I take issue in favor of Honest Horce Greeley—Horace Greeley, who, at all times scourged the thieves of the Republican as well as the Democratic party, and who always advised independent voters to

SCRATCH A ROGUE

From the ticket. [Applause.] I think if you can elect a good, honest man, it don't make much difference whether he is a Democrat, a Liberal, or a Republican. The Grant Republicans think that everything is going along all right—but I think they will go up sky-high pretty soon. Most of their time is spent in trying to prove that Grant is not a drunkard and that Hartranft and Allen are not thieves. [Tremendous applause.] But I did not come here to make a speech, and I now have the honor to introduce to you my respected and esteemed friend, Mr. Blair, the Great Republican War Governor of Michigan.

Governor Blair's Speech.

After the applause subsided Gov. Blair advanced to the front of the stage and spoke as follows:

Fellow Citizens—I am under obligations to my old friend in introducing me in such a handsome manner. I take great pleasure in appearing here before you to-night. When I told my friends some months ago that I had followed this Grant—personal—party long enough, and that I was going to contribute my share to smash it, my friends said I was in bad company. When Blaine charged Sumner with deserting the party, you remember how the great Senator replied that he was in the company of so many of his friends that he did not miss Blaine till his letter called his attention to it. I had no conception till coming from the St. Charles Hotel this evening, of the size and wealth of this great manufacturing city. When I remember how much the doctrines taught by Henry Clay and honest Horace Greeley have done towards the prosperity of your great city, I am doubly gratified.

I am glad to think that I have done my little to build such cities as this. We can manufacture for ourselves, and when we look on such a magnificent place as this, I don't think we need anything from abroad. I have been thinking what all our great industries want, and I tell you we want peace between all sections and all classes of people. That is the best thing that can be done for the prosperity of Pittsburgh. You are a manufacturing centre, and you need buyers, and you want peace and prosperity throughout the entire country to bring custom to this busy mart. The South has contributed to your prosperity, and you have an interest in their prosperity.

You have noticed the platform and candidates of the Cincinnati Convention. They have been endorsed at Baltimore and are before you. The platform is a platform of peace, and the candidate is a candidate of peace. I have been a Radical among Republicans, and as the Chief Executive of the State of Michigan did all I could for the war, when the war was raging. I am now doing all I can for peace. I sent forth 90,000 troops to do battle for the Union, and they always said of your city "God bless the people of Pittsburgh for their hospitality." They told their neighbors about it, and wrote to their sweethearts about it. To hold forth the branch of peace is the mission of the Liberal Republican party. We recognize the equality of all men before the law, and are not in favor of reopening the contest between the South and North. We have had our war, and it is over. We have had the issues growing out of it, and they are past and gone. There is no longer an issue between the Democratic and Republican parties. We cannot divide upon the issue of universal suffrage because that is settled now, henceforth and forever. This is

THE RIGHT TIME TO BEGIN,

after we have garnered in all the legitimate results of the war. A friend of mine objects to Greeley as full of crotchets. I replied don't mind the crotchets as his principal crotchets have been incorporated into the constitution of the United States, where they will stay forever. Opposition to slavery was his crotchet—political equality was his crotchet—the right of the ballot was his crotchet. All these are incorporated into the Constitution, I think we can stand the little crotchets when you look at these results. I wish I could make

THE COLORED MEN

hear me, while I tell them as an early friend of their race that this settlement is complete. They must not band together as a caste to rouse the hates of the war. Don't let these Grant men march you in platoons all on one side. You will find it will lead to bloody noses after a while. Perhaps none of them will hear or heed me, but they will heed it after awhile. One of their orators, Fred Douglass' has said that they are the balance of power. Now, if they make that issue with forty millions of white people, it will lead to their destruction. I say this as a twenty years friend of the colored man. They say there is danger to the finances if Greeley should be elected. Let me ask you if there is danger in economy? Is there not danger in such custodians as Cresswell or Hartranft? They say, "is not Greeley for specie payments." Well, is not everybody for that? Is not Boutwell for that? Is not the Republican party for that? Two years ago gold was up to ten per cent. premium. Now it is fifteen per cent. premium. How long will it take at that rate to reach par Greeley says to go towards specie payments, not from it. All good citizens want that as soon possible. When

HORACE GREELEY IS ELECTED,

as he surely will, [cheers] he will send in his message to Congress, giving his views of the finances and the needs of the country, and your Representatives will then consider it, and if sound, will pass it, if not, not. That's the way the case stands I want to testify to the facts here. I have been a member of Congress for five years and it has been my duty to expose and trample out corruption wherever I found it. Grant gave us no help, and I want to say just here knowing the Administration well, and I hated to leave my party—knowing it well, I say the present is the

WORST ADMINISTRATION

The country has ever had. Grant gives no attention to business. When abuses are brought to his notice, he pays no attention to them and continues the theives, but continues taking horses, carriages, bull pups. When Congressional Committees call at the Executive Mansion they are told by Dent the President is at Long Branch. He could not stay a half a day to see the men who had night after night been fighting through his wicked bills. He could not wait. Had to go to Long Branch. (Gen. Moorhead—Governor, was he able to go with the team that morning?) My information is not specific on that point, but he went anyhow. I want to tell you that he is not President of the United States, but of a party. The result of this thing is that the Republican majority of the House is run down to a bare dozen. Hence their whole campaign consists of apology and dirt flinging at those who oppose them. At first Greeley's nomination was a joke; was it not awful jolly, the idea of nominating Horace Greeley. By and by, when the Baltimore endorsement came, the joke got serious. The postmasters and little fellows in office grew wrathy and began to swear awfully. It had passed the joking phase. Their campaign is all brag. They have subsidized a large portion of the press—the postmasters bulletins When the head center at Washington says "that there is a reaction in the Greeley movement" all the Press, afraid of losing their heads, take up the cue and say "the Greeley movement is waning." But we are gaining every day, and shall gain every day till November. A word about the

OCTOBER ELECTION.

Our people ask what will the Keystone State do in October. [Several voices—elect Buckalew.] I want to say to say to you that love Greeley that one vote for Buckalew in October is worth two in November. We want the moral power. We are going to carry Indiana with a swinging majority. We will show them the handwriting on the wall. But we must meet them in October at the threshhold. No State has such a great responsibility as this. So put your shoulder to the wheel and keep it there till the victory is won. We want a rousing majority. We shall be victorious. Victory is in the air, and when we have the news from Pennsylvania in October we will put our ears to the telegraph and send you back a greeting that shall make the welkin ring from Maine to Louisiana. [Cheers.]

Thomas M. Marshall's Speech.

Mr. Marshall was then introduced as the "Goliah that was not harmed by Young David," and amid cheers and cries of "Where are we now?" Mr. Marshall advanced to the front of the platform and spoke as follows:

MY FELLOW CITIZENS OF ALLEGHENY: It has been my great pleasure to live among you, and enjoy your friendship and esteem for nearly fifty years, and politically I can say that I have no scars to show, no resentments of a personal character. I am as much a Republican to-night as ever I was, but I would be a great coward to stay with the crowd, knowing them to be wrong. Ten minutes after the wires flashed the nomination of Horace Greeley I accepted it. I knew that Greeley was God's noblest work—an honest man, I knew he was a better man than the miserable creatures who now seek to defile his garments—pigmies who were proud to cling to his coat tail so long as he belonged to their crowd. He who for twenty years had furnished the brains for Republican editors, who are now engaged in throwing dirt at their master. If the old principles were at issue, I would be found as of yore. Of the past I have

NOT A JOT OR TITTLE TO TAKE BACK.

When all men are proclaimed free, our mission is accomplished, and let us free the white man of the country. [Cheers—and cries of "That's it."] And now we are told no man is a Republican who is not for Grant and Hartranft, and Allen too—well, the stomach of a mule could not stand all three. The Republican party was formed on the will of the people. When the Democratic party of Jefferson and Jackson became the apologist for slavery, the conscience of the country rose up and men like Moorhead, Blair and Sumner said this shall not be. Then the lords of the South revelled in luxury—they toiled not, neither did they spin. They held men in bondage and were lords of an arrogant aristocracy. That was twelve years ago—now all is changed and the slave is free. The old Democratic party opposed this. I will tell you the truth. I don't want any office, not even

"DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY."

[Laughter.] When Lincoln said I came not to touch your property, the madness of the South would not take the promise, and now the Republican party say to the negro, "Oh! you are not going back on the party that gave you freedom." Why, Lincoln said he would protect slavery and only used emancipation as a war measure. Now, we are told, Grant did it all. He saved the nation. Why, didn't the Democratic party send its boys to do the work? I remember when a regiment left here with three hundred Irish Catholic young men, most of whom soaked the soil of Virginia with their blood—and [a voice, "where was Col. Black?"] Yes, he was always prompt when danger was around. He said "come" to his brave boys instead of go. I repeat it, the Republican party did not free the slaves; the vigor of this land saved the country; the madness of the Southern slaveholders contributed to the abolition of slavery. Did not you, Democrats and Liberals, who sent your boys of eighteen for thirteen dollars a month, contribute to that end?

And these men have got to ask an assessor or a postmaster how they'll vote? This will do for the political gamblers who treat the people like a lot of ten pins.

STARTLING FACTS.

But they say, why don't you reform inside the party? It can't be done. Why, gentlemen, let me tell you a fact. In this Third ward of Allegheny there are men who carry the ward in their pocket. I know men in *this* ward, men who come up after the polls are closed and can have any man elected they like. [Sensation.] I know a ward in Pittsburgh where a certain candidate got three hundred majority and the other man got the certificate of election, for one hundred and sixty majority.

IT IS ONE THING TO DEPOSIT VOTES EVEN IN PITTSBURGH,

And quite another thing to have them counted. The arithmetic of the rings does the business. Talk about Reform inside the party! I voted for Geary for Governor, I thought he had enough of lead in him to steady him, but I was badly sold. I remember when the election returns came in I went down in front of THE POST building and heard Alderman Strain announce 15,000 majority for Packer. I then went up to the *Commercial* and waited for the returns What is the reason we could not hear from Philadelphia I received no answer. After considerable waiting I "smelt a large rat." No returns were to come in till the East had heard the returns from the West! Then the figuring and counting-in began and the returns came, and though Packer was elected, Geary was

COUNTED IN BY 5,000 MAJORITY.

They held back long enough to make it all right by a little distribution in the two hundred and eighty election districts of Philadelphia. Arithmetic did it. These are the people *who boast that they will count in Hartranft*, and they'll do it if you let them. [Cries of "they can't do it."] Well there are some districts in Pittsburgh and Allegheny that need watching. I know that the

PLOT IS ALREADY ORGANIZED

in Allegheny county, and I will do my share to block the game, and don't be surprised if there are men hauled from the election boxes to jail on election day. I can give you names. [A voice—"Give them, Marshall."] No, I never brand a thief 'till I catch him. [Cheers.] I gave some information to a Democrat since I came on this stand, and he is on the track.

Just think who get all the good fat contracts hereabouts. (A voice—"John Megraw.") I don't name anybody, but I had a man at my house a short time ago who bid on one of these contracts a *little below cost*. He said the ring will get the contract anyhow, but mark how the thing works. They bid one-eighth of a cent below me, but *they* were as determined to get it as he was determined not to let them make much on that steal.

These are specimens of the men who get up the little howl against men like General Moorhead. The little

POSTOFFICE HANGERS-ON

say he is a sorehead. [A voice, "They say you're a sorehead, too."] Well, the trouble is, I don't come at anybody's call. They say Greeley, who is as pure and sinless as a child, is full of crotchets. They say, "would you vote for a man who tucks his pants in his boots?" Well, he is not a man made by the tailor, but if I were looking for an Adonis, I should not select Ulysses, son of Jesse. Greeley has one very remarkable crotchet. He says a thief is a thief, Republican or Democrat. I want to say a word here about

HARTRANFT.

The Republican party say he is honest. I don't believe it. What was his oath? That he would settle and adjust the State claims—to see that every debtor paid his dues to the State. He had full power to issue subpœnas and imprison delinquents. If there is a Hartranft man here who wants to hear the truth, let him stand forth. If I can't show him that Hartranft is a dishonest man, I will quit. The office of Auditor General was created in 1811. The law creating it provides that the Auditor General shall audit and collect all accounts due the State, and make a faithful return within the next ten days after the meeting of the Legislature, to return all defaulters, &c. That was his duty. How did he perform the duty of Auditor General in 1867, when Evans was appointed to settle the war claims? Evans got the money—Hartranft knew it, unless he is an irredeemable fool, he gave Evans the vouchers himself, and Evans was speculating with the State funds. Did Hartranft compel a settlement? (a voice, "He perjured himself,") no,

HE BORROWED $7,000,

and when Mr. McClure exposed the little game, Hartranft went rushing up and down Chestnut street, Philadelphia, exclaiming: "Where is Evans?" There was a banker in Philadelphia named Yerkes, one of those bankers with out money whom Gen. Jackson said "were made to break," and he did break. Mackey had $165,000 in that bank. Marcer, the City Treasurer of Philadelphia, had between four and five hundred thousand dollars deposited there. The bank went up and the books were seized. Marcer and Yerkes were sent to the Penitentiary. What did Mackey and Hartranft do? Why they wrote a letter to Geary requesting him to pardon Yerkes as he was an innocent man. Well, Geary had his foot down in the money bags too, and he got scared and didn't pardon Yerkes. They did not want him pardoned unless they could get it. Yerkes had produced the letter showing that Hartranft had peculated to the extent of $681,000, and that Mackey had speculated in State funds, which is a penitentiary offense, gentlemen. Well, Yerkes went to the penitentiary, and if you go to the Bankrupt Court in Philadelphia you can see the damaging facts. There, instead of R. W. M., (Bob Mackey) you will find

THE REVERSED INITIALS, M. W. R.

That's the way the business was conducted. They knew that if Yerkes got out without their aid, they would have to make a settlement and face a court and jury. These are the facts. Hartranft has been Auditor General six years. He has disregarded his oath, neglected his sworn duty, and now they say to this man, take a front seat in our synagogue and be our ruler—our Governor. [A voice, "like h——l, he will."]

Will you do it? [Loud cries of "no, no," resounded from all parts of the assemblage.] And then say Marshall,

YOU ARE VOTING WITH DEMOCRATS,

Your enemies. My enemies? Why, gentlemen. I have tried cases before juries where men's lives hung on the issue; I have looked them in the face day after day, and I never said: "There is a Democrat, I cannot trust him;" nor "there is a Republican, I cannot trust him.

No, gentlemen, we judge every man by his individual acts. When the bugle-call of duty summoned our people, all parties responded. Why, only the other day they got around old Thurlow Weed and got him to name a candidate for Governor of New York—a Democrat—old Dix, who has been everything for success, and this because they think they can bring over some dishonest Democrats to vote for him. If your logic is good, a Democrat is not so bad after all, providing he is with us.

One of the first acts of Grant's Administration was

TO APPOINT A REBEL

To the Collectorship of New Orleans—a rebel who helped more than any one man to make Gettysburg a graveyard for your "boys in blue," but you have no right to vote for an honest man like Buckalew, because he is a Democrat!

Again he took another rebel General Akerman, and made him Attorney General of the United States. Akerman was like a friend of mine who had three sons, he disliked lawyers, thought they were all rascals, so he made one a preacher, one a doctor, and finally sent James to study law. The preacher could give the droppings of the gospel and nobody could contradict him. The doctor might make mistakes, but they were put five feet under ground. But making his son a lawyer—how the old man hated that. After a while his son ran for office and the old man went round urging James' claims. But said the old man's neighbors, "did you not say you would never make your son a lawyer." Well, said the old man, he is a lawyer, but he

IS NOT LAWYER ENOUGH TO HURT HIM ANY.

(Laughter.) Well, that was what was the matter with Akerman. He didn't know enough about law to hurt him any and did'nt know enough about fighting to hurt us very much. They made him attorney general, but when we want to elevate such a man as Horace Greeley who has done more to elevate the manhood of the race than any man in America, they say, "O you are not going to vote for that old secessionist Greeley." (Laughter.) Then say that Tweed and Tammany are for Greeley. Why, did'nt they send a train load down to the Grant

SIDE SHOW AT LOUISVILLE,

And didn't one of Grant's relatives go down there to see that the load was delivered all right. Is not O'Brien and Barnard [hisses] and Cardoza and that crowd all opposed to Greeley? And just think of the cool assumption that Greeley should sell his honor, and the fame of a well spent life, in his old age for office! I voted for Grant once, and should do so again under the same circumstances. But the

CIRCUMSTANCES HAVE CHANGED.

I have tried to understand men, and think what we want is honest men first, and capable men afterwards but, honest men anyhow. And there's

ANDY JOHNSON'S

case, look how they abused him. There was a good deal done by Johnson, of which I did not, and do not approve, but there are worse men than Johnson. No man can say he has neglected his duties, nor can lift up his hands and say he has received money from favorites, or that his skirts are stained with bribery. When Grant looked around for a cabinet, he selected members as you would select a horse, forgetting that he was the trustee of forty millions of people. It was the force of his bad army habits rather than personal dishonesty. In the army he owned every man under him, and their obedience under pain of death. He said to one, go, and he went; to another, come, and he came. All was arbitrary. I don't say that he acted dishonestly, but when he came to select a Cabinet, it was unfortunate that he selected Stewart and Borie from whom he had received presents. The example was pernicious. I say that the

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES HAS NO RIGHT TO RECEIVE PRESENTS

From any one. He should be like our wives—above suspicion.

NEPOTISM.

Robert B. Carnahan, Esq., a Republican whom I greatly respect, a short time ago undertook to defend the Nepotism of the President and cited as an illustration, the case of Mr. McCandless, an excellent man, appointed clerk of the United States Court by his father. Well, I think that was all right—a good appointment—all the better that Mr. McC. is going to vote for Greeley, Brown and Buckalew. But the cases are not parallel. If General Grant had appointed one Dent to an office, I should never object; but I don't think the administration should be

DENTED ALL ROUND.

[Laughter.] But I don't believe in crowding the whole institution—every relative of the President's relatives—into office. I think that is like the fifteen gushing Mormon widows who wanted to offer themselves to Artemus Ward as a cupful of bliss. It was too much of a good thing. He did'nt mind a cupfull, but he did'nt want a whole barrel full of bliss. (Laughter.) Grant has a brother-in-law named Corbin a retired preacher, who was mixed up with Jay Gould and Jim Fisk in the Black Friday business. I think Grant ought to let Corbin stay "retired"—let him severely alone, instead of making Corbin's residence his home and headquarters for some time. It is disgraceful. I say the man who holds the colors for 40,000,000 of people should be above that. I have been told that some sneaking Republicans have been saying that I am hired to stump for Horace Greeley. Why, don't you remember the reply Honest Horace sent to the man in Washington who wanted some of Horace's money to start a Greeley organ? Said the old philosopher: If the people of Washington need a Greeley organ there they will start one, but I

CANNOT GIVE ANY MONEY TO CONTROL ELECTIONS.

(Cheers.) Compare that with Grant's "perpendicular" Democratic side show at Louisville. (A voice—"Three groans for Louisville.") Oh, no, don't say anything disrespectful of the dead. Now I will give any of these soup gatherers or tax collectors all they are worth in bullion if they can prove that I ever received a dollar, a dime, or a copper to pay my political expenses across a bridge. [Applause.] I go into this thing with all my heart, because it is right. On the other hand they are using the people's money to defeat the will of the people. Let me give you an illustration. A short time ago a lawyer of this city who practiced law long enough to see his last client, was transplanted to the staff one of our morning Republican organs, and shortly thereafter a snug little office was created and he was put in. The next thing we hear he is figuring as the Hon. Something (Haines) up in Titusville, telling people up there how to vote for Grant. Next we have Boutwell down in Maine, and everywhere else but where he ought to be, begging people to vote for his master, and telling them not to clasp hands over that yawning chasm. This is the same Boutwell who figured as an impeacher of Andy Johnson, and one of the articles of that impeachment was a charge of using the public officers and monies to influence elections. And Boutwell and this Jerseyman, Robeson, and Creswell and the rest of them, have not been in Washington for months, much longer than the time it takes to draw their salary. I don't expect to convert a postmaster, or a man with both pockets filled with bread and butter, but I address myself to the bone and sinew of the country, who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow. Grant went into the army at a salary of $10 a day, while your boys were getting but $13 a month. Next he got $15 a day as a Brigadier. Next we find him getting $19,000 a year and perquisites in a life office, created for him by a grateful people.

And to-day Grant is the richest President that ever sat in the Executive chair. Think of it, you $13 a month heroes. Gentlemen, I have already taxed your patience too long, and I propose that the meeting wind up with three rousing cheers for the Private Soldiers, the real saviors of the country.

Three tremendous cheers were given and three each for Mr. Marshall, Governor Blair and "Old Slackwater." The meeting, which was one of the largest gatherings of the campaign, listened attentively throughout to the remarks of these eloquent champions of Liberalism.

GRAND RALLY IN EAST LIBERTY.

A Large and Attentive Audience and Eloquent Addresses.

With short notice and without any flaring and flaming advertisements, such as have been posted around the prominent corners of the two cities for longer than a fortnight in relation to the Grant and Hartranft Soldiers' Convention. A meeting was organized in East Liberty on Saturday night that rivalled in point of numbers any meeting that has ever been held in the East End during any campaign, without the accompaniment of adventitious aid. Soon after seven o'clock the Independent Cornet Band of this city struck up a rousing quick step followed by several excellent airs, which had the effect of attracting an audience numbering by the most liberal count fully one thousand. Besides the assemblage collected in front of the speakers' stand, which was erected before L. C. Castner's drug house, the store fronts in the neighborhood, and the upper windows were crowded with an attentive array of auditors, who evidently did not sympathize with the political preference of the speakers, but were anxious to hear "the other side." And it is not exaggeration to say that the several speakes developed a sympathetic interest on the part of the immediate and "remote" (such as we have described) audience. In passing we may remark that the "immediate" audience was composed *mainly* of Republicans, among whom we noticed several office-holders, whose attention was devotedly given more especially to the speeches of Dr. King, our candidate for Congress, and Hon. Chas. R. Buckalew, the successor in the State Executive chair of the present incumbent.

At precisely eight o'clock Mr. W. Guthrie, Chairman of the Ward Executive Committee, mounted the stand and announced the following list of officers, which was unanimously accepted:

President—Dr. H. T. Coffey.

Vice Presidents—Hon. Thomas Mellon, Major W. J. Moorhead, O. H. Allerton, W. D. Barry, James M. Taylor, John Scott, Jr., Alexander King, Christopher Strahley, Patrick Scanlon, and several others.

Secretaries—members of the press.

Dr. Coffey, on assuming the duties of the chair, returned thanks for the honor conferred on him, and after a pointed allusion to the issues of the campaign, introduced Dr. King, candidate for Congress from the XXIInd Pa. District, who spoke substantially as follows:

Dr. King's Speech.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Many of my friends are surprised to find me upon the stump, and when I think of my slender qualifications for the service, I feel like acknowledging that they have good reason to be surprised. With the exception of a single week's work during the war in my native county of Bedford, when I spoke in behalf of our great war Governor, A. G. Curtin, so fitly styled the soldier's friend, I have made no political speeches since 1848. In that year, when you, Democrats and Republicans, were voting either for Gen. Cass or Gen. Taylor, the one a pro-slavery candidate, the other a slave-owner, I stumped Washington county in behalf of the little party that had inscribed upon its banners the terse motto, "FREE SOIL, FREE SPEECH, FREE LABOR AND FREE MEN." It is pleasant for me now to look back 24 years upon that work, and to think that what we were then so vainly striving for, God, in his providence, by means of fire and sword, has brought to pass. And we realize in its fullest measure the principles of that work—"free soil, free speech, free labor and free men."

One thing more I propose to labor for, and then I trust that my political work may terminate—that is that our free country may become a reconciled, peaceful and happy country.

After referring to his speech made to the nominating convention, Dr King took up the question of Amnesty, therein discussed, and continued the subject at some length, contending that the war was over, that liberty, suffrage and equal rights were an established and irreversible fact, and what he wanted now was reconciliation.

He here referred to the noble traits of the citizen soldiery from Allegheny county and particularly noticed the heroic Col. Sam Black, as he was familiarly called, of the 62nd Pa., Vols.

I recollect said he, visiting Colonel S. W. Black, sick in his tent, the day before the battle of Fredericksburg, and riding with him from [illegible] field on the morning after the battle. You all knew Colonel Black, and what a reputation he had as an advocate, but did you know the secret of his power with a jury. He was a constant and critical reader of the Bible and went to this source of all true ethics to find his rules for the government of human conduct. He did not rely exclusively on the decisions of the law-books, but often drew his illustrations of a principle from the sacred scriptures, and by his happy quotations in his speech before the jury he would triumphantly carry his point. On the occasion I refer to his conversation touched on the teachings of the Bible. He spoke especially, as his brother afterward reminded me on the nature. Faith, Hope and Charity—*these three*, the greatest of all Christian virtues—and the greatest of all these, Charity was the subject he especially sought to talk about. He seemed to have his eye on the "three rounds of the ladder" while the dread message was already at the foot to summon his ascent. Arriving at Gaines-hill, he reached out his hand and bid me good-bye, and as he turned to put his command in order for battle, I had reason to think—there is a man who, though he has his faults, is a true and noble man; a man who nourishes the seed of principle within that shall yet bloom in the Paradise above. In a little while the battle was raging, and amidst the dread fire that enveloped Gaines' Hill, Col. Black sealed his devotion to the Union with his blood.

Let us now honor the memory of such a soldier by cementing that Union which he died in defending, binding it with the cords of fellowship and charity—the only cords that can hold it together. So may we honor the memory of the faithful Jackson, the daring and intrepid Hays, the gallant Rippey, the noble hearted Darlington, and the long catalogue of other worthies who died not to preserve a Union of bitter, discordant and hostile elements, but a Union binding in a common interest and mutual sympathy a great, fraternal and peaceful people.

After contending for the fitness of Horace Greeley for the great work of reconciliation, the doctor referred to the absurd charges against him. In answer to the charge that Mr. Greeley was liable to be carried away by *isms*, he said:

"The two greatest political *isms* were Abolitionism and Native-Americanism. Did he take up both of these? The former of those we admit he espoused—not so fully at first and so uncomoromisingly as my old friend Dr LeMoyne, of Washington, espoused it. There were constitutional restrictions to prevent abolition. These he obeyed, but so far as they permitted he

oppose slavery and the great wrong in every form seizing the fruits of men's labor without a proper reward. And when the war came, and with it the the right the war power guaranteed, he struck boldly and stoutly for abolition as the only basis for the settlement of the war. This position he maintained with all his power, standing by Sumner, Trumbull, Gratz Brown and other great men now in the Greeley party, until the country was carried for their measures.

And now when the people have nominated the great advocate of liberty these friends of the cause stand by him in a united, earnest support. And so Dr. LeMoyne, the veteran abolitionist of Washington county, who had taken no part in politics for over twenty years, when his eye catches the news flashed across the wire from the Cincinnati Convention, is startled from his quietude. And the "old man eloquent" pressed with the weight of nearly eighty years, and his foot near the grave, raises himself erect to step upon the platform and speak for the friend of liberty as he spoke in other days for liberty itself.

We probably admit that our candidate did espouse the ism of Abolition and never went back on it. But how about the ism of the Know-Nothings? You all know what a powerful ism this Native Americanism was in its day; how the calculations of candidates were set at naught by its secret combinations; how by cunningly controlling the balance of power in particular localities, it dealt such heavy blows against the foreign element in our population, against their liberty of thought in matters of religion, and against one of the fundamental and most precious doctrines of our constitution. And you may know that after this party developed its strength, and a number of leading men, such as Henry A. Wise then was, waged such a vigorous war against it—then in order to gain additional power, the party sought to entrap the New York *Tribune* into its support. For this purpose a great banquet was gotten up, and Mr. Greeley was invited to the feast. Here was a chance for the great editor to embrace an ism that had power to enrich him. It was a tide in his affairs which he could have taken at the flood "to bear him on to fortune." But no, he was not so fond of isms after all. He declined to attend the banquet, but sent a toast.

The substance or point of it was: "The Native American party—let them remember that Montgomery and Pulaski, who died fighting for our country, and Lafayette, Hamilton and Steuben, who were true to our cause, were foreigners, while the ingrate Burr and the traitor Arnold were natives of the soil.

That little toast, carried to every valley and hill-top of our country, wherever the *Tribune* circulated, touched the public sense like an electric spark, and the Know-Nothing party died, not knowing what killed it—struck so effectually dead it was that even Senator Wilson, one of the chiefs of the Know Nothings, does not seem to know he ever belonged to them."

Dr. King alluded to the tariff question and to the course of the representative for Congress from this district, Gen. Negley, who had failed to identify himself with the mining and manufacturing interests of the county, as had his predecessor in that body. There were two great interests, which the representative from the Twenty-second and Twenty-third Districts and the State at Large for Western Pennsylvania were bound by duty and by honor to subserve—the interests of the capitalist and the laboring man, and the improvement of the Ohio river, in which latter J. H. Hopkins, Esq., had exhibited an untiring and devoted zeal, that placed him in decided contrast with his competitors for Congressional honors.

The speaker closed with an emphatic declaration that before another fortnight rolls round, his audience would be satisfied that honesty would triumph in the State Government, and that Hon. Chas. R. Buckalew would disrupt the corrupt Harrisburg ring.

At the conclusion of Dr. King's speech, Dr. Coffey proposed three cheers for the next Congressman, which were given with a will.

Mr. Buckalew's Speech.

The chairman then introduced, in a few pertinent remarks Hon. Chas. R. Buckalew, the Democratic-Liberal candidate for Governor. It may be well here to remark that but short notice had been given of this East End meeting, and that the large audience that had assembled impromptu were drawn together without any of the ephemeral accessions that are usually employed to get up political meetings. Mr. Buckalew himself, a gentleman who soon became *en rapport* with his audience, and who besides is pitted against an adversary that stands before the people of Pennsylvania, a suspected felon, was laboring under a severe hoarseness superinduced by continued exertion on the stump and was consequently incapacitated from addressing his auditors at length. Yet, in spite of all adverse circumstances he succeed with his usual vim in holding his hearers perfectly spell-bound from the beginning until the close of his speech, and made an impression that, by his perfect elaboration of facts and their results, that neither oratory or rhetoric, much less the plentiful efforts of the Cameron ring to corrupt the ballot, can ever efface.

Mr. Buckalew began his remarks by a feeling allusion to the circumstances connected with the last address made to the people of East Liberty by their former representative in the State Legislature, and the Federal Congress, Hon. Judge Wilkins, a gentleman of intellect and distinction. The speaker's recollection had been called to the fact, and he was glad to address an audience composed of such a respectable portion of his fellow citizens of the Commonwealth. But since that time circumstances have changed, and changed very naturally. Instead of section arrayed against section, and disunion threatened North and South, East and West, we enjoy internal and inter-communal harmony. Instead of being engaged in a contest of physical force, we are earnestly employed in a competitive contest of contentment, surrounded by all the emblems of peace. The South has given us all the guarantees we could ask.

These days of peace have their duties as pressing as in times of war. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," says a great poet, and what are those victories? No less than conquering ourselves—a victory over the baser passions of our nature—the cultivation with unflagging zeal of all the virtues of christian civilization.

Mr. Buckalew adverted to the internecine struggle between the North and the South, and paid a hearty tribute to the rank and file—to those who bared their breasts to the storm of ball and bullet—giving special credit to the glorious record of the Pennsylvania volunteers. He then, in passing, called attention to those who in civil life aided and supported the Army of the Republic. They constituted a class, who did their duty in the walks of civil life outside of the gallant army. They were the men who sustained the army by voting for appropriations at all times and under all circumstances, whether in the majority or in the minority. Mr. Buckalew here remarked, with great feeling, that from the 4th of March, 1863, the time he took his seat in the United States Senate, until the close of the war in April, 1865, there was not a measure introduced into the U. S. Senate, either for an appropriation to carry on the war or to furnish funds to pay the soldiers, and even to increase their pay, for which he did not vote and support in every possible way.

He next reverted to the attacks, touching this matter, of the "Commercial Printing Company," which he denominated a scurrilous sheet, whose charges were intensely false, and as malignant as they were false. But he had already, in his Lancaster speech, refuted these charges; and it was unnecessary to refer to them again. Every reader of the newspapers, irrespective of party, understood that they were false. But now the accusation is changed. I am accused of voting to pay the soldiers too much [vociferous applause, especially from that quarter of the crowd, where our reporter discerned a modicum of Federal office-holders.] But I stand here to justify my course in relation to this charge. When gold was only a little in advance of par, the private soldiers were paid $13 per month. As gold increased in value over the paper issues, I urged and insisted on paying the soldier in the equivalent of gold, and, when gold was at its very highest, my proposition, which was opposed by men *now* high in the Republican party, would not have increased the pay of the poor private to quite $20 per month, and this is the extent of my offending.

But it is not my purpose in this October campaign to defend my past record. It has been already sufficiently ventilated. I only accepted the nomination at the urgent solicitation of prominent Democrats and Republicans, the latter dissatisfied with the Harrisburg Ring nominations. I never sought the nomination, and as far as my personal preferences are concerned, had desired to be elected a member of the Convention to amend the State Constitution, for which I have aspired, and to the calling of which I have devoted many months in the Legislature.

But I have to say to you, men of Allegheny county, what you very well know yourselves, that the government of the State is in very bad hands, that it needs reform. You can no longer trust the rulers of your Commonwealth. Your honor as well as your interest demand a change. You know the corruption that centres in the State Government, but it happens, (coincidently we will say,) that the ring organs call upon me to discuss the issues pending on the Presidency—such organs as the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, edited by Bergner the Federal Postmaster at the State capital, and the Lancaster *Examiner*, owned by Cameron's Philadelphia naval officer, Hiestand.

But in undertaking such a warm and warming debate, I never lose sight of that good old rule, that whatever your enemy wants, don't do it, and I won't do it. My business is, from one end of the State to the other, to sound the tocsin of alarm that the honor and credit of our grand old Commonwealth is in danger; to appeal to the patriot citizens all parties to turn shoulder to shoulder and put down the corrupt Harrisburg ring. For proof of these peculations I need only refer you to the journals of your own city, all of whom in the past year exposed them, but many of these same newspapers are now subsidized and controlled by the Ring, and you yourselves don't respect them, and I cannot.

Mr. Buckalew next referred at length to the stock-jobbing speculations of Hartranft, Mackey, Yerkes & Co., the funds for which were taken—literally stolen—from the State treasury. In this scheme probably the most active was a resident of your own county, [R. W. Mackey,] a man keen and shrewd, at least, whatever else may be said of him. The profits of this Ring, by the use of the available assets of the State Treasury have amounted, as you know, to over $600,000. The Evans swindle was bad enough, but this, that I speak of, is worse, and the proof is self-evident.

In conclusion Mr. Buckalew appealed to his hearers to believe as his record will show, that all his earnest efforts have been directed toward the advancement of the laboring interests, and that he is not in any way connected with corporations of any description. I owe, said he, my nomination to no corporation. I owe all my sympathy, zeal and trust to the people of this commonwealth, in whose midst I was born, with whom I have been associated through life, and to whose benefit my whole public career has been directed. It happens, unfortunately for me, that I have less of this world's goods than I might have, [great applause] had I devoted my time, talent and energies to the pursuit of my profession. But we have a good cause, and I appeal to you, men of Allegheny county, to not only assist us with your bare ballot, but to contribute your sympathy and exertions. Let us stand together now, so that after the 8th of October good may come, and we shall then stand together truthfully and honestly, and have after that REAL reform.

OTHER SPEECHES.

Dr. Coffey, the Chairman, then proposed three times three for the next Governor of Pennsylvania, which were given with a vim that made the hills rebound with vociferous echoes. He then introduced Alf. McClung, Esq., who delivered a brief but pithy address, which attracted earnest attention.

D. D. Bruce, Esq., was next called on by the audience, and responded in an entertaining and effective speech, at the close of which the large audience dispersed, evidently impressed with the exercises of the evening.

The Lightest Draught.

Most durable, finest finished and cheapest wagon in use is the Patent Iron Axle Thimble Skein Wagon, made only at the Duquesne Wagon Works, near Soldiers' Monument, Allegheny. Also, railroad and coal carts, wheelbarrows of every style made to order and on hand.

TUF&W. C. COLEMAN & SON.

Iron City College.

It is with no small degree of satisfaction and pride that we direct attention to the numerous testimonials, in another column, from well known prominent business men, to the merits of this deservedly popular and highly successful institution. It enjoys a world-wide fame, honestly and faithfully earned, as every one will testify who is at all familiar with its course of study and method of instruction. We will only add, for the benefit of those not acquainted with its practical workings, that intense thoroughness characterizes all the exercises of the school, and that it is impossible for any young man to graduate there without being an accomplished accountant.

Chapped Hands

Face, rough skin, temples, ring worm, salt rheum and other cutaneous affections cured and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the *Juniper Tar Soap*, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is more convenient and easily applied than other remedies, avoiding the trouble of the greasy compound now in use,

Don't Hawk, Hawk, Spit, Spit. Blow Blow.

And disgust everybody with your Catarrh and its offensive odor, when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will speedily destroy all odor and arrest the discharge. 595.

"Can't Do Without It."

This is what the stage and horse car companies, livery stable keepers, members of the turf, and all grooms and trainers say of the MUSTANG LINIMENT. They "can't do without it." And why? Because it infallibly reduces the external swellings, etc., which, under various names, impair the usefulness and value of the king of quadrupeds, and also, because, for sprains, strains, galls and other injuries to which horse flesh is liable, it is the most trustworthy preparation in the market. Yet these recommendations comprise only a portion of its claims to public confidence. During a period of more than sixteen years, it has been recognized as a specific for many of the most agonizing disorders which afflict the human family—such as rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, lumbago, tic doloureux, sore throat, earache, toothache; and likewise as a peerless application for cuts, bruises, burns and scalds.

Scrofulous Diseases.

The Scrofulous diathesis has a wide range of development, such as eruptions on the skin, affections of the eyes, nose, ears, and ulcers on different parts of the body, caries of the bones, cancerous affections, and affections of the mucus surfaces, etc.

But the most common form is that of glandular affections, or swelling enlargement and final suppuration of the glands of the body.

It is truly a loathsome and troublesome disease, and we should always regard with the greatest suspicion the enlargement or induration of any gland, or the formation of any tumors on any part of the body, and from the very earliest period of existence use our utmost exertions to prevent its further increase or extension, and to remove it as soon as possible.

Fortunately for those laboring under this class of diseases, the progress of science favors us with the means of detecting this peculiar state of the blood, as well as furnishing us with the remedies for compelling a cure, when a cure is at all to be had.

In the urine of scrofulous subjects there is a peculiar substance called Cystine, which essentially characterizes the disease from all others, and there cannot, in any case, be a complete cure effected if any of the remedies which favor a removal of this substance.

Whatever will arrest most speedily the contaminating virus of scrofula, will reduce most readily the tumor, or heal up most quickly the ulcers.

We have cured many very bad cases of this terribly annoying and loathsome disease.

One of the very worst cases we ever saw was from an adjoining county. He was cured in a few months, and is now well.

Several bad cases in this city, a number in Allegheny city, and some from nearly all the surrounding counties, have been cured of one or another form of this inveterate disease by our remedies and treatment.

If you have scrofula, or a scrofulous diathesis, white swelling, carbous bones, running ulcers, tumors, eruptions, discharges from the ear, nose or eyes, enlargement of the glands, send for the remedies that are scientifically prescribed, and have a complete cure effected, as hundreds of others have done.

For the benefit of those living at a distance, laboring under chronic affections, and unable to attend in person, we would say, by sending a vial of urine for examination, the necessary medicines can be sent them by express.

L. OLDSHUE, M. D.,
T. L. OLDSHUE, M. D.,
J. W. OLDSHUE, M. D.,

Address Drs. Oldshue, No. 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh. sep1-104w

Rough Skin

Made smooth by using *Juniper Tar Soap* manufactured by Caswell, Hazard & Co New York.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Closing quotations of Gold and Government Securities in New York, corrected by N. HOLMES & SONS, Bankers, 57 Market street:

Gold	113
United States 6s, 1881, reg	113½@113¾
United States 6s, (Coupons)	113½@114
United States 5-20s, 1865, reg	113¾@114
United States 5-20s, 1864, reg	113¾@114
United States 5-20s, 1865	114 @114¼
United States 5-20s, (new issue)	112¾
United States 5-20s, 1867	112¾@113
United States 5-20s, 1868 (Coupons), reg.	113 @113¼
United States 10-40s, reg	107½@107¾
United States 10-40s, (Coupons)	107¾@107¾
Currency 6ixes	112 @112½
New 5 Per Cents	110¾

PITTSBURGH PRODUCE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, THURSDAY, September 12, 1872.

REMARKS—The market since our last has presented nothing very new or important as relates to prices or demands. The leading houses continue to make very extensive preparations for the fall trade. They anticipate a heavy demand, and from present indications they will not be disappointed. Apples—With a falling off in the receipts, the market was firmer, at an advance in prices; the stock in first hands is not large. Butter remains firm with a good trade demand for choice roll for table use; all lots of that description find ready purchasers. Bacon and hog products continue firm with an occasional demand for home purposes and also for export. The supply in first hands is not a large one.

The following are the wholesale prices:

GROCERIES—The leading houses report an improved demand for groceries generally, and sugars and coffees particularly; refined selling at ⅛c advance; the current rates are:

COFFEES—Fancy, 24½c; prime, 23½c; good, 22½c; fair, 22c; roasted, 25c.

SYRUPS—Gancy drips, 70c; choice, 11⅝; Circle C, 11½c; Chespeak Ex C, 11¼c; Knights, Ex C, 10¾c; Yellow, 9¼c.

MOLASSES—Stock of New Orleans almost exhausted; choice may be quoted at 85c; prime, 80c.

SUGARS—Granulated, 13¼c; Crushed, 13¼c; Powdered, 13¼c; A coffee, 12c; B, 71½c; Extra C syrups, 65c; good, 55c; fair, 50c; common, 35a40c; backstrap, 25c.

RICE—Carolina, 9¼a9¾c; Rangoon, 7¾ a8c; Patna, 8a8½c.

HAY—The market was steady but not very active.

BACON AND PROVISIONS—Firm but unchanged.

POTATOES—Are coming in more freely; we quote Neshannocks, $2a2 25 per barrel; sweets have declined, with sales at $5a6 per bbl.

APPLES—The market was firmer with an improved demand; holders are asking an advance; we can report sales at $1 25a 2 per bbl as per quality.

BUTTER—We can report an active demand for strictly prime qualities with sales of prime to choice 23a25c; medium to good 17a20c; inferior to common 10a14c per pound.

CHEESE—The firmness we have before noted has been maintained the current rates are dairy 12¼a13c; factory 13a14c; Goshen 14¼a15c.

COUNTRY LARD—The market was a fair one, we can note sales at 8a9c per pound.

CARBON OIL—The market was decidedly firmer; holders are asking 20a20½c for round lots.

EGGS—Continues firm with a good demand; we note sales fresh ones 24a25c per dozen.

FLOUR—We have nothing new to note in regard to this article; the demand was fair and sales regular at the following: Wisconsin spring wheat $7 50a8; choice Minnesotas $8 25; fair to choice red winter wheat $8 25a8 75; rye flour $5 50.

GRAIN—We have nothing new to note as regards prices and demands. Wheat remains steady; we continue to quote fair to prime red $1 65a1 70; amber $1 75; white $1 80 per bushel. Oats were more favored; holders firm with a good demand; sales new 37a40c; old 42a44c, as per condition and quality. Corn—shelled is quiet and unchanged, with sales at 57a58c; ear commands the same figures. Rye is nominal with sales at 75a80c. Barley—holders are asking 88a90c per western.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, THURSDAY, September 12, 1872.

REMARKS—The market was devoid of animation; prices weak and unsatisfactory.

CRUDE

was offered at Parker's $3 20a3 22½c, a further decline, thus bringing the price by the gallon here below 8½c; buyers were not anxious to invest even at these figures.

REFINED.

The market was quiet with unchanged prices; holders are not disposed to make concessions; we quote spot or first half September, 23¼c; November, 23¾c; December, 13¾c.

OIL BARRELS.

The supply has fallen off; market decidedly firmer. We quote:

City make $1 93a1 95
Country make 1 80a1 85

DISPATCHES.

TITUSVILLE, September 11.—The *Courier* says the market is quiet, there being few buyers, prices are unsettled; sellers hope for brighter days and are holding off. Sales—

UPPER ROAD.

1,500 bbls Spot 3 35
300 " " 3 30
500 " " 3 32½

LOWER ROAD.

1,000 bbls spot 3 35

OIL CITY.

1,000 bbls spot 3 47½

ROUSEVILLE, September 11.—Market quiet and dull at $3 25a3 30.

PETROLEUM CENTRE, September 11.—Market dull with nothing doing; $3 25.

TITUSVILLE, September 11.—Market quiet and nothing doing; spot at $3 30a 3 32½.

OIL CITY, September 11.—Market quiet and nothing doing; ordinary on Lower Road $3 35; 47 gravity at Oil City $3 45; Upper Road, $3 30.

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH POST, THESDAY, September 12, 1872.

CATTLE.

The receipts foot up large, fully up with the requirements of the trade; beside there is a large amount of through stock arriving destined for the Eastern markets. The quality ranged from medium to common, with an occasional lot of fat cattle. Taken as a whole the market was a slow one; buyers were not very numerous; neither were they anxious to invest. The Eastern markets are reported dull; this will account for buyers holding off.

PRICES.

Following are the prices at which the different grades and kinds are sold:

Extra 1,400 to 1,500 lb steers...$7 00a7 10
Extra 1,300 lb steers 6 75a6 85
Prime 1,200 lb steers 6 00a6 25
Good, 1,100 lbs 5 50a5 75
Fair 1,100 lb. steers 4 75a5 00
Common 3 50a4 25
Bulls 2 35a3 00
Cows 3 50a4 50
Heifers 3 00a4 25

The receipts since our last report were 4,050 head; the experts for the same period amounted to 4,350 head.

HOGS.

The receipts of hogs up to this writing have been light; no doubt the excessive warm weather had something to do with the falling off; the market was active; prime fat hogs sold readily at current rates, at fully 20 to 25c above last week's figures.

PRICES.

Followine are the rates current for the different kinds and grades of hogs:

Extra Philadelphia $6 10
Prime Philadelphia 6 00
Good Philadelphia 5 85
Baltimore 5 10
Yorkers 4 75

SHEEP.

The run of sheep since our last, although fully sufficient for the wants of the market, was not heavy. The quality was fair; prices were not so firm as last week. The current rates were as follows:

Extra 100 lb sheep $6 25a6 30
Prime 95 lb " 6 00a6 25
" 90 lb " 5 90a6 00
Good 85 lb " 5 50a5 75
" 80 lb " 5 15a5 35
common 4 00a4 50
scalawags 2 00a3 00

The receipts since our last were 6,400 head; the shipments East for the same time did not exceed 3,850 head.

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY POST, WEDNESDAY, September 11, 1872.

CATTLE.

The receipts of castle by the different railroads centering at the Union Yards were twenty-seven cars, or five hundred and forty head. In addition to these there were some three or more head driven in from Washington, Greene, Butler and Mercer counties, which, with a drove from Cameron, West Virginia, made not less than eight hundred head of cattle on sale this morning. The great majority of the cattle offered were of those from a medium to a common quality, there being very few on sale which could be denominated strictly prime. Cattle were yarded this morning a little late, but still in plenty time for business, as we think that for at least two hours after they went into the pens not fifty head of cattle changed hands. Butchers were unusually slow in getting around—probably attributable to the warm weather and mosquitos. As it was, the market opened up slow and continued so on the common and lower grades of stock until the close. Fair grass steers which commanded 5a5½c last week sold from $4 75a5, and even at the decline of ¼c were slow and dull. Common cattle sold even duller and ruled bad. The market is at present overstocked with the most common kind of cattle, and as there are no buyers for stock cattle it is pretty hard to sell the offerings of common. A great many of them are really unfit for butchering, and it is only by selling at ruinously low prices that holders can dispose of them at all. Prime to extra cattle were not in even fair supply, and of course were better sale than common stock.

By reference to sales below it will be seen that some of the sales run as high as $7 50 per hundred. This price was only realized for Chicago tops, cattle, very fine and good. Prime stock sold from $6 50 to $7. On these two grades, extra and prime, trade was not slow or the market weak. Butchers, after looking around, saw that the supply was rather limited and purchased pretty early. All the good were soon sold, leaving plenty of common.

BULLS,

The offerings of bulls was lighter than usual. Prices, although not any higher, were considered as good as for some time past, with trade brisker and firmer. Sales were made ranging from $2 75 to $3.

MILCH COWS.

The number of milch cows and springers on sale was small, but sufficiently large to meet the demand. Prices are low on both fresh cows and springers, and sales are dull at figures ranging from $3500 to $50 for fresh cows; and from $30 to 40 for springers.

HOGS.

The hog trade is about opening. Usually at the first of September our butchers commence to purchase, and as the cold weather comes on the trade gets better; but to-day rather poor, a damper to the business. Some who announced to the sellers that they intended to commence the week, deferred operations until the present warm spell would be over. Consequently the trade ruled dull and slow, and sales were but few. Prices ranged from $5 00 to $5 60 per hundred pounds according to the kind and quality.

MARRIED.

BALKEM—DUFF—On Tuesday evening, September 10th, at the First English Lutheran Church, Seventh avenue, by the pastor Rev. Samuel Laird, WILLA E. Daughter of the late Geo. J. Duff, to HENRY BALKEN.

DIED.

TONER—At half past twelve o'clock on Wednesday, September 11th, MARCELLA X. TONER, in the 22d year of her age.

EMERSON—On Wednesday morning, September 11, 1872, at half-past seven o'clock, MARGARET G., wife of E. H. Emerson and daughter of Judge McCandless, in the twenty-ninth year of her age.

Avoid the Perils of the Season.

Autumn, although the most radiant portion of the American year has its drawbacks. The heavy evening dews and morning vapors, and the great disparity in temperature between the night and day, give rise to many painful disturbances of the bowels, such as colic, cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery. The digestive organs are also unfavorably affected by the change of season, and dyspeptics generally suffer more during the fall. Derangements of the liver are likewise common, and miasmatic fevers prevail in newly settled districts and low-lying and marshy localities. These unpleasant contingences of the season are not, however, unavoidable. By strengthening, toning and regulating the system with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, even the most delicate may escape them. At the expiration of summer, all the bodily powers are in a somewhat exhausted state. They require the wholesome stimulation which this genial vegetable invigorant supplies. Under its renovating influence the nervous energy which the wilting heat of July and August has kept in abeyance, or partially extinguished, crops out afresh; the flaccid muscles recover their elasticity; the appetite takes a sharper edge; the processes of digestion and assimilation become more rapid and perfect; the spirits rise, and the whole organization acquires its maximum of activity and resistant power. Even persons of comparatively feeble constitutions, when thus fortified against the perils of the season, will have little cause to fear a visitation from any of the disorders to which we have referred. As a protection against miasmatic fevers and all endemics engendered by malaria, Hostetter's Bitters may be justly pronounced not only unrivalled but unapproached. Look well to the label and trade mark, as there are many counterfeits and imitations in the market.

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS

Sold in Pittsburgh at the Lowest Rates

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

AT

JOS. FLEMING'S DRUG STORE,

No. 84 Market Street.

DR. KEYSER'S PRESCRIPTIONS.

In view of the many wants for trifling ailments, which are common in every community, and which have usually been supplied by patent or proprietary medicines, DR. KEYSER, at 167 Liberty street will put them up for any needing such medicines, at a trifling cost, and sure of affording relief.

There are at this time of the year numerous cases of Bowel and Summer Complaints, especially among children, which could be relieved by a timely resort to some appropriate remedy, such as Dr. Keyser would be able to furnish from his great Emporium, stored as it is with all the medicines which are known and used in the relief and healing of disease.

The multitude of patent medicines now in use have only been introduced to meet this manifest public want, and people in need of cheap medicines will find it of great advantage to have that want supplied by such a person as Dr. KEYSER, who is abundantly qualified, not only to furnish the best material, but to prescribe intelligently to all who may need such services. Dr. Keyser's office as above stated, at 167 Liberty street.

OFFICE OF THE MONONGAHELA BRIDGE COMPANY.—The Managers have this day declared a dividend of TWO DOLLARS a share, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives, on and after the 10th inst., at the banking house of N. Holmes & Sons. JNO. G. HOLMES, Treasurer.

Pittsburgh, September 6, 1872.
sep9 3tdlw

A Book for the Million.

MARRIAGE GUIDE. A PRIVATE COUNSELOR TO THE MARRIED or those about to marry, on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the sexual system, with the latest discoveries, in producing and preventing offspring; preserving the complexion, &c.

This is an interesting work of two hundred and sixty pages, with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage; still it is a book that ought to be under lock and key, and not laid carelessly about the house.

Sent to any one (free of postage) for Fifty Cents. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo

AVOID QUACKS.

A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address

J. H. REEVES,
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DR. BROWN, NO. 50 SMITHfield street, Pittsburgh, in back room, continues to guarantee his cures in cases of PRIVATE DISEASES. His remedies are prepared by himself. No patient will be sent to a druggist for his medicine. Having had a large experience in a practice of over 30 years, he can insure relief in a few days. Terms low, and cures certain or no charge. Delicate Diseases, Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Strictures, Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, General Debility and Nervousness yield readily to his treatment.

CHERRY PECTORAL TROches for Cough, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, and all Bronchial difficulties, are prepared by the old and celebrated druggists, Rushton & Co. of New York, and will be found superior to all others, quicker to act, surer to cure, and pleasanter to take, having none of the nauseating, offensive cutch taste. Also Ruhton's (F. V.) Cod Liver Oil, the purest and best. Druggists sell them. 1oct6d&w.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

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Iron Com. Merchant, Philadelphia, Pa.

A course of instruction, such as is afforded at the Iron City College, is a fortune to any young man.

JAC. M. SCHERMERHORN,
President S. & B. R. R.

I consider my investment at the Iron City College the best piece of financiering I ever did, and feel sure that no one who pursues a course of study there will ever have occasion to regret it.

J. B. GLENN,
Cashier First National Bank,
Bloomfield, Iowa.

Am now doing a business of $100,000 per month, and am free to say that I am under many obligations to the Iron City College for the many valuable things learned there. In fact, I there laid the foundation of my business habits.

THOMAS PARKES,
Nashville, Tenn.

From my own personal knowledge I have no hesitation in saying that I believe the Iron City College is doing more for the young men of our country than Yale College or any other classical school.

HANSON A. JOHNS,
Pottsville, Pa.

Had no trouble in obtaining a situation as soon as it was known that I was a graduate of Iron City College. All my success I owe to that admirably conducted institution. G. H. PUMPHREY,
Burlington, Iowa.

I am now keeping the books of Clark, Hart & Co., of this place, at a salary of $150 per month, and must say that I am wholly indebted for my success to the instructions I received at Iron City College. W. C. HART,
Eufaula, Ala.

I have a good situation at a salary of $1 200 per annum, and must say that I am indebted to the Iron City College for it. J. V. RITTS,
St. Petersburg, Pa.

After two years of experience in various branches of business I am enabled to say that more thorough and practical instruction than that imparted at the Iron City College cannot be given.

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The Banking and Actual Business departments of the Iron City College are complete in every respect, and cannot be excelled.

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Altoona, Pa.

I can most heartily recommend the Iron City College to all persons desirous of obtaining a thorough practical business education.

JOSEPH LAURENT,
Cashier German National Bank, Pittsburgh.

In virtue of the instruction received at the Iron City College, I am now filling the position of Cashier and Book-keeper for Bennet & Co., Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants, of this city.

WALTER A. FRY,
Savannah, Ga.

I know of no investment that pays better than a Scholarship in the Iron City College.

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